

№ 52

APRIL

No. 52

APRIL

GIGGLE

COMICS

KEEPERS / VA'D THINK

10¢

**JEEPERS! YA'D THINK
THEY NEVER SEEN A
ALLIGATOR BAG
BEFORE!**





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

TAKE A BACK SEAT, FRANKIE!
RELAX, VAN!

Something
new has been
added!

MAKE WAY FOR **COOKIE!**

HERE Y'ARE, FOLKS!
THE FASTEST, FUNNIEST
TEEN-AGE COMIC BOOK
EVER PUBLISHED! IT'S
"COOKIE!"

HUBBA-
HUBBA!

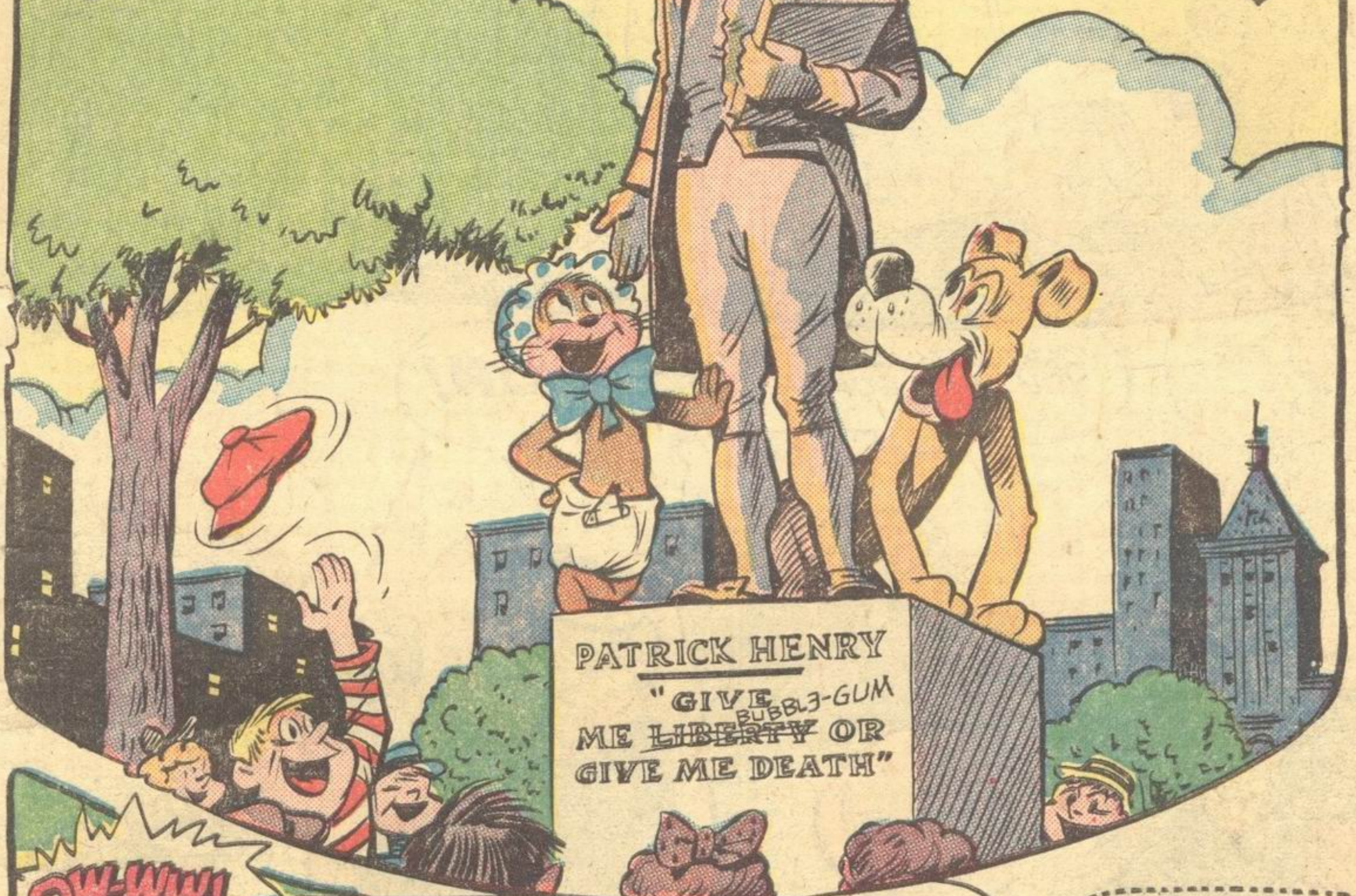
For laughs-- shrieks--
roars-- For a groovey,
ribtickling magazine
you'll Love-- read

"COOKIE"

10¢

on all stands

Superkatt

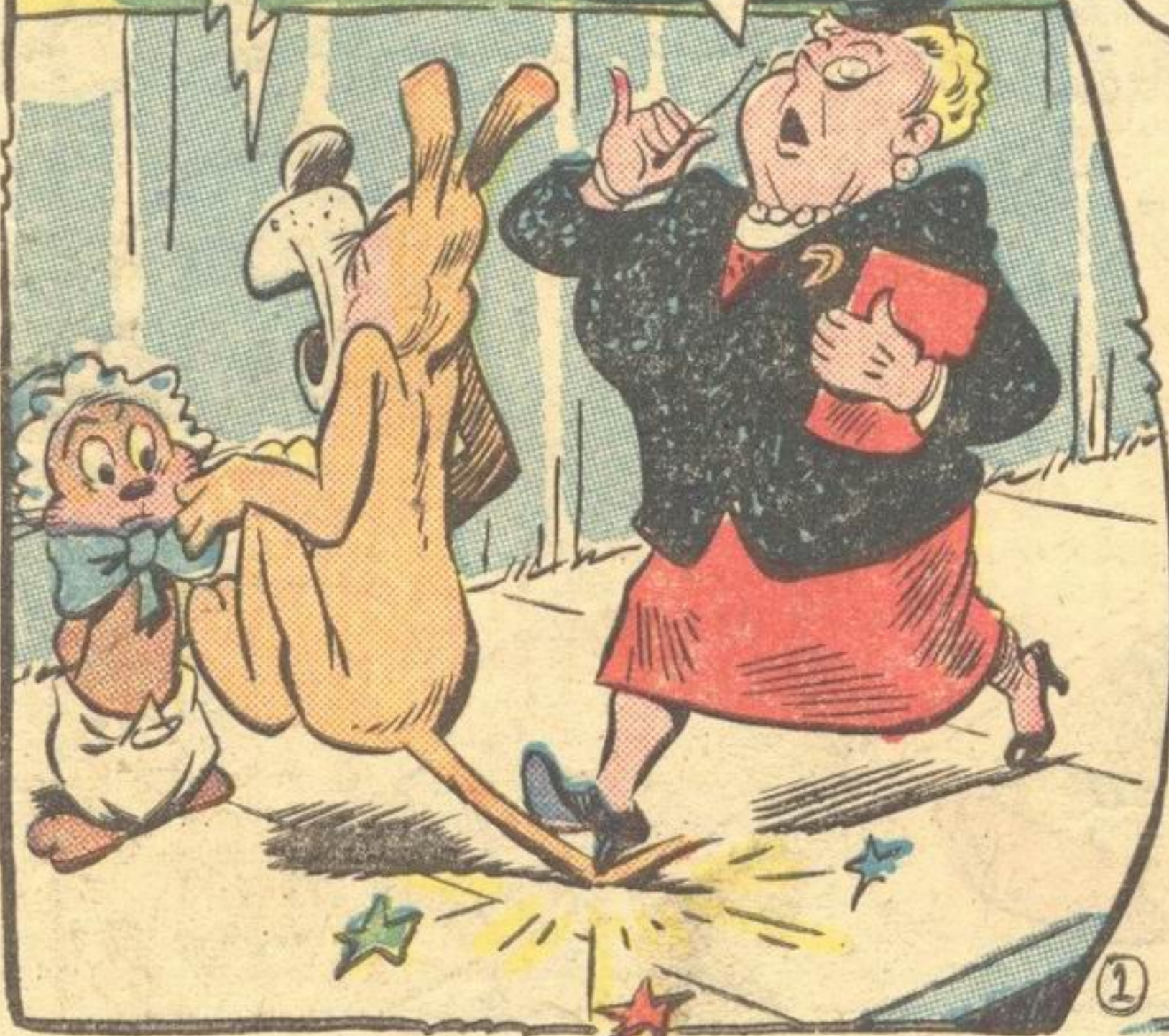


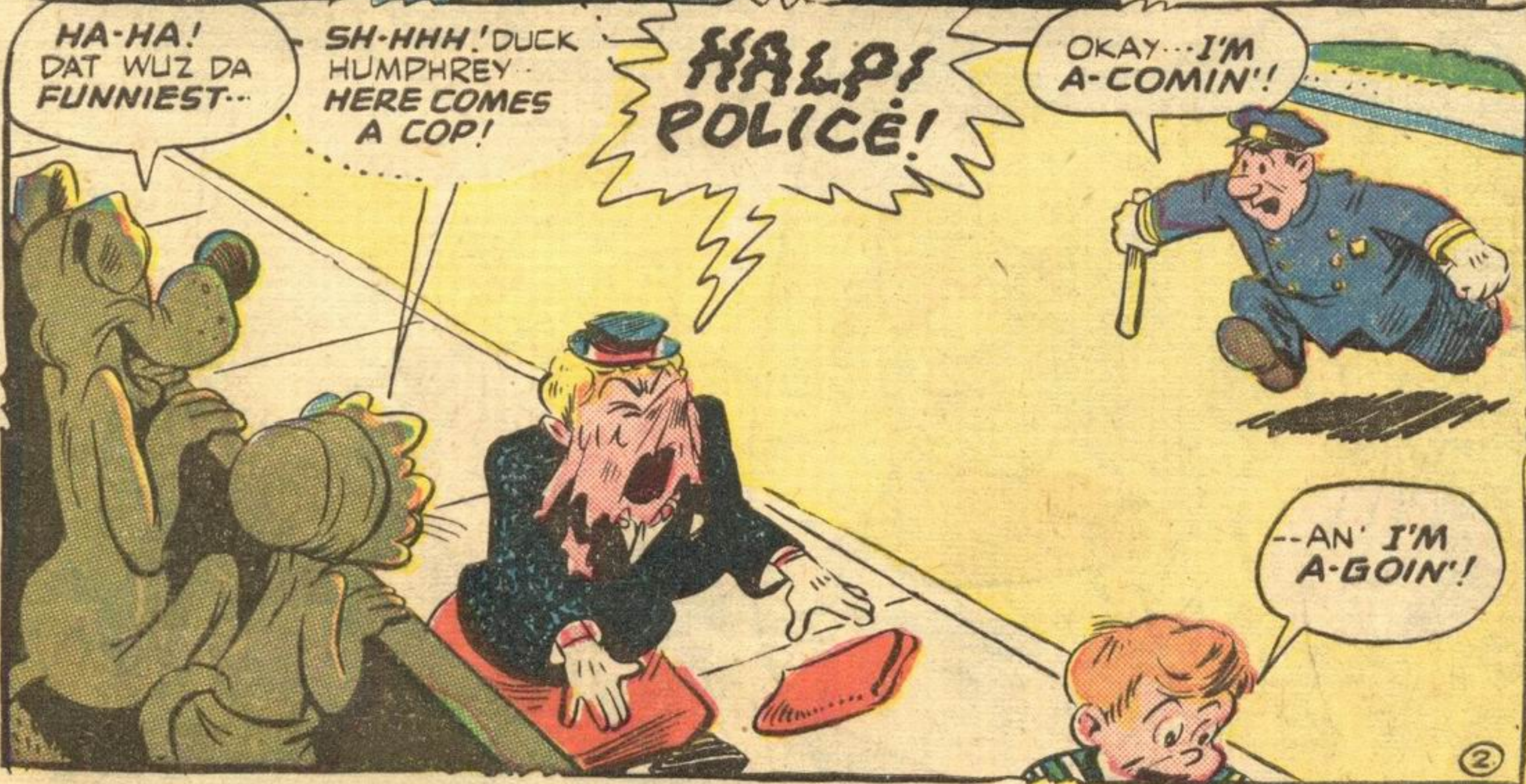
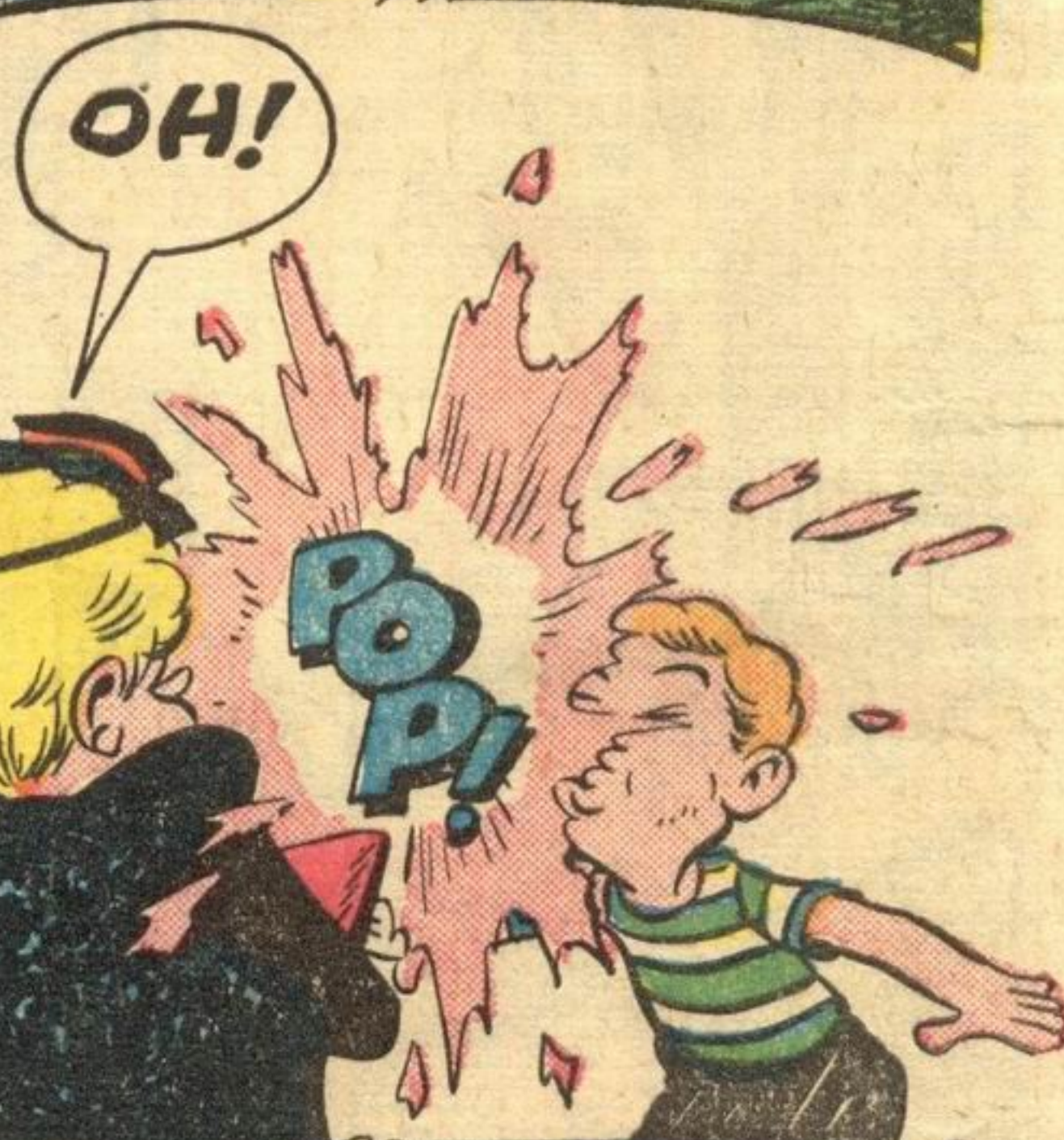
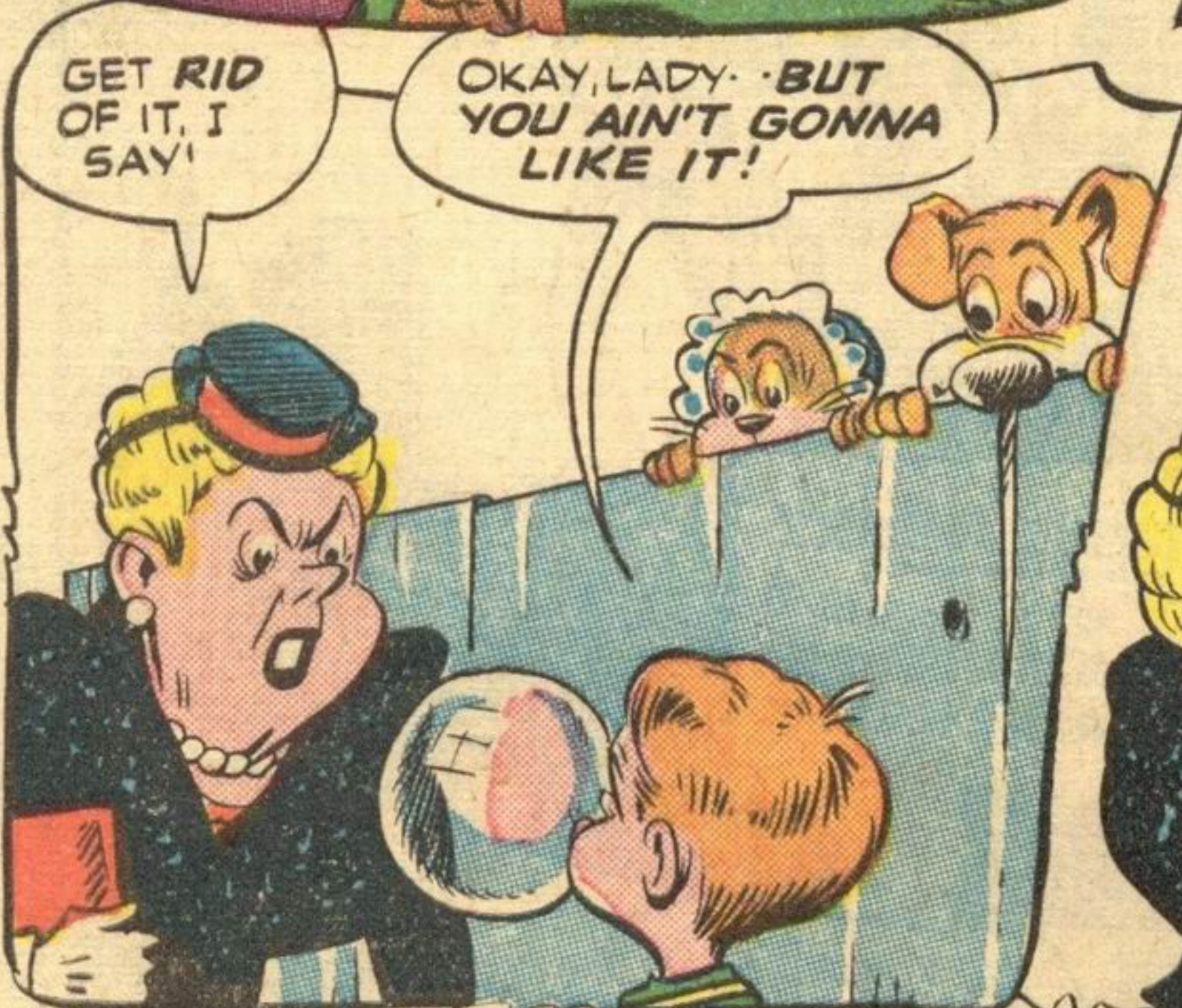
OW-WW!

WELL, THEN... GET
OUT OF MY WAY,
HOUND!

HEY, MADAM!
WHY DON'TCHA LOOK
WHERE YER PUTTIN'
YER BIG FEET?

SH-HHH, HUMPHREY!
THAT'S THE MAYOR'S
WIFE, NO LESS!





LISTEN TA DAT DAME, RANTIN' ABOUT MAKIN' A **LAW** AGAINST BUBBLE-GUM! HUH...DAT WOULDN'T BODDER ME NONE, ON ACCOUNT I NEVER **COULD** BLOW THE STUFF!

WHY, IT'S **EASY**, HUMPHREY!... PUT A PIECE IN YOUR MOUTH AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW!

THAT'S IT! NOW CHEW IT AWHILE ...AND THEN FLATTEN IT OUT AGAINST YOUR FRONT TEETH!

LIKE **DIS**, YA MEAN?



YOU'VE GOT IT! **NOW BLOW!**

OOPS! IT SLIPPED!

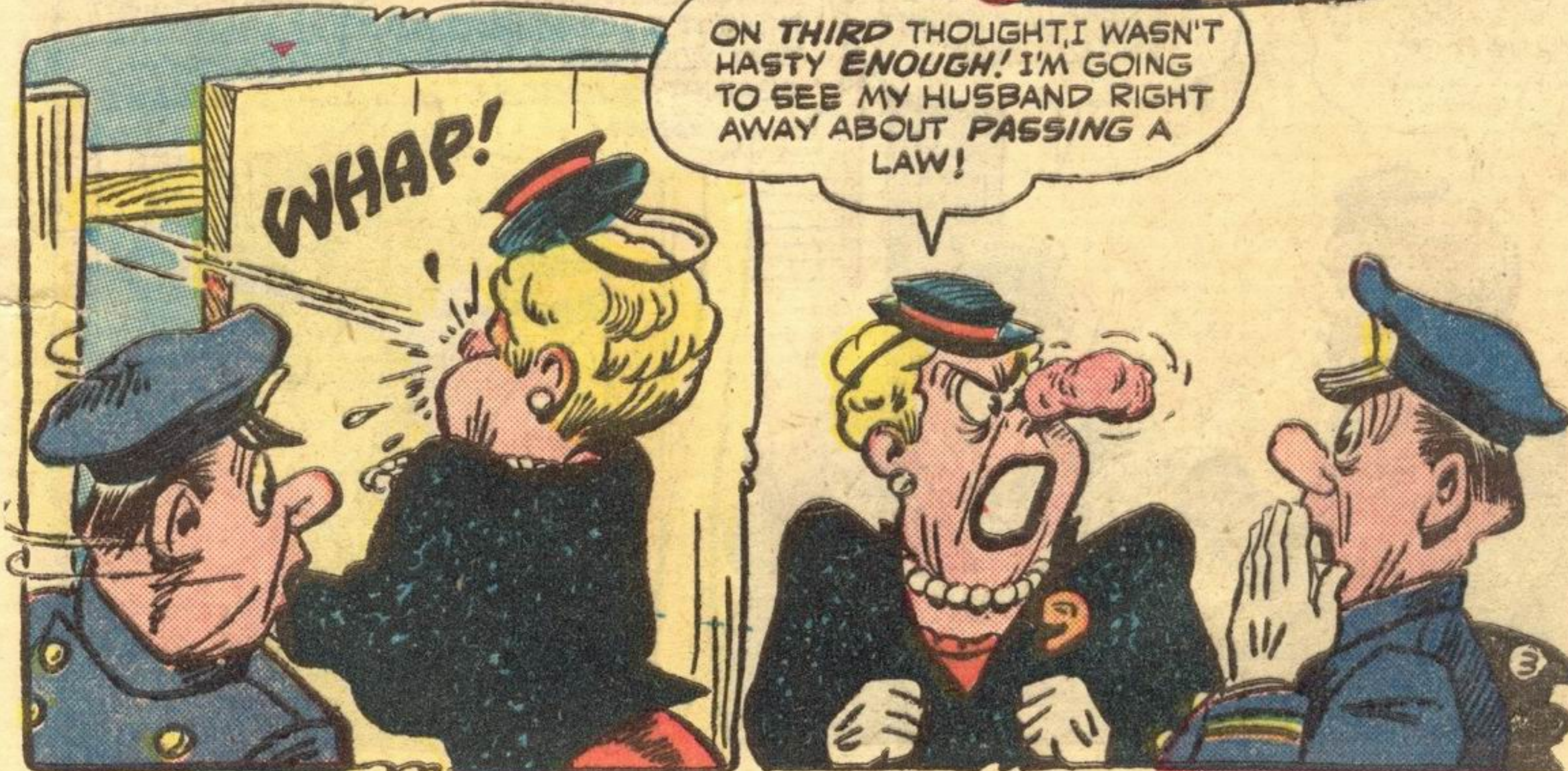
AW, LADY, YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO ARREST A KID JUST FOR CHEWIN' **BUBBLE-GUM**... 'SPECIALLY WHEN THERE AIN'T ANY **LAW** AGAINST IT!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, OFFICER! ON SECOND THOUGHT, PERHAPS I WAS A BIT HASTY...



ON **THIRD** THOUGHT, I WASN'T HASTY **ENOUGH!** I'M GOING TO SEE MY HUSBAND RIGHT AWAY ABOUT **PASSING** A **LAW!**

WHAP!



SHE'S GONE, OFFICER O'CLANCY!... YOU CAN LAUGH NOW!



HEY, LOOK, SUPE... SHE DROPPED DA GUM!

FINE... YOU JUST DO LIKE I SAID, AND YOU'LL BE BLOWING BUBBLES IN NO TIME! SEE YOU LATER, PAL!



JULIUS, YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO PASS A LAW RIGHT AWAY..

LATER, DEAR... I'VE A VERY IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT!



ENGAGEMENT? I THINK IT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAT YOU PASS A LAW AGAINST **BUBBLE-GUM!**

WHAT... A LAW AGAINST THE **KIDDIES?**... THAT'S **SILLY!**



WOT'S DA MATTER WIT' HIM?

WELL, AS AN OFFICER, HE COULDN'T LAUGH IN THE MAYOR'S WIFE'S FACE, SO...

HA-HA, HO-HO! YUK!



YEAH! SO LONG, SUPE!

I'LL GO HOME AN' PRACTICE, LIKE HE SAID!

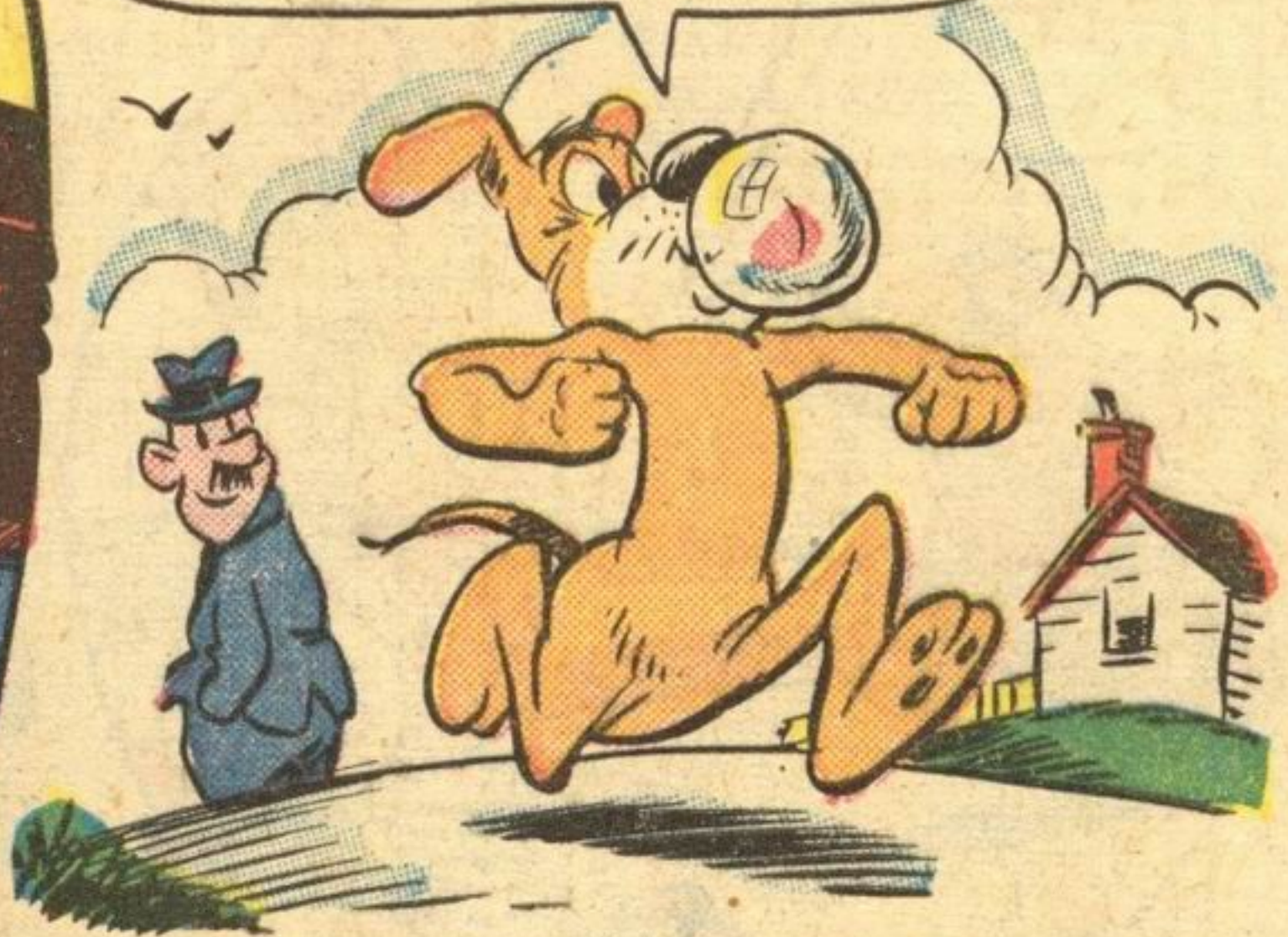


In the meantime...

HEY, LOOK,
EVERYBODY!
I BLEWED
ONE!



PRACTICE MAKES POIFECT, DEY
SAY...AN' I GOTTA SHOW SUPE
HOW **POIFECT** I GOT!



BUT
JULIUS...

I SAID **NO LAW!**
NOW LET ME GET
ON TO MY MEET-
ING!

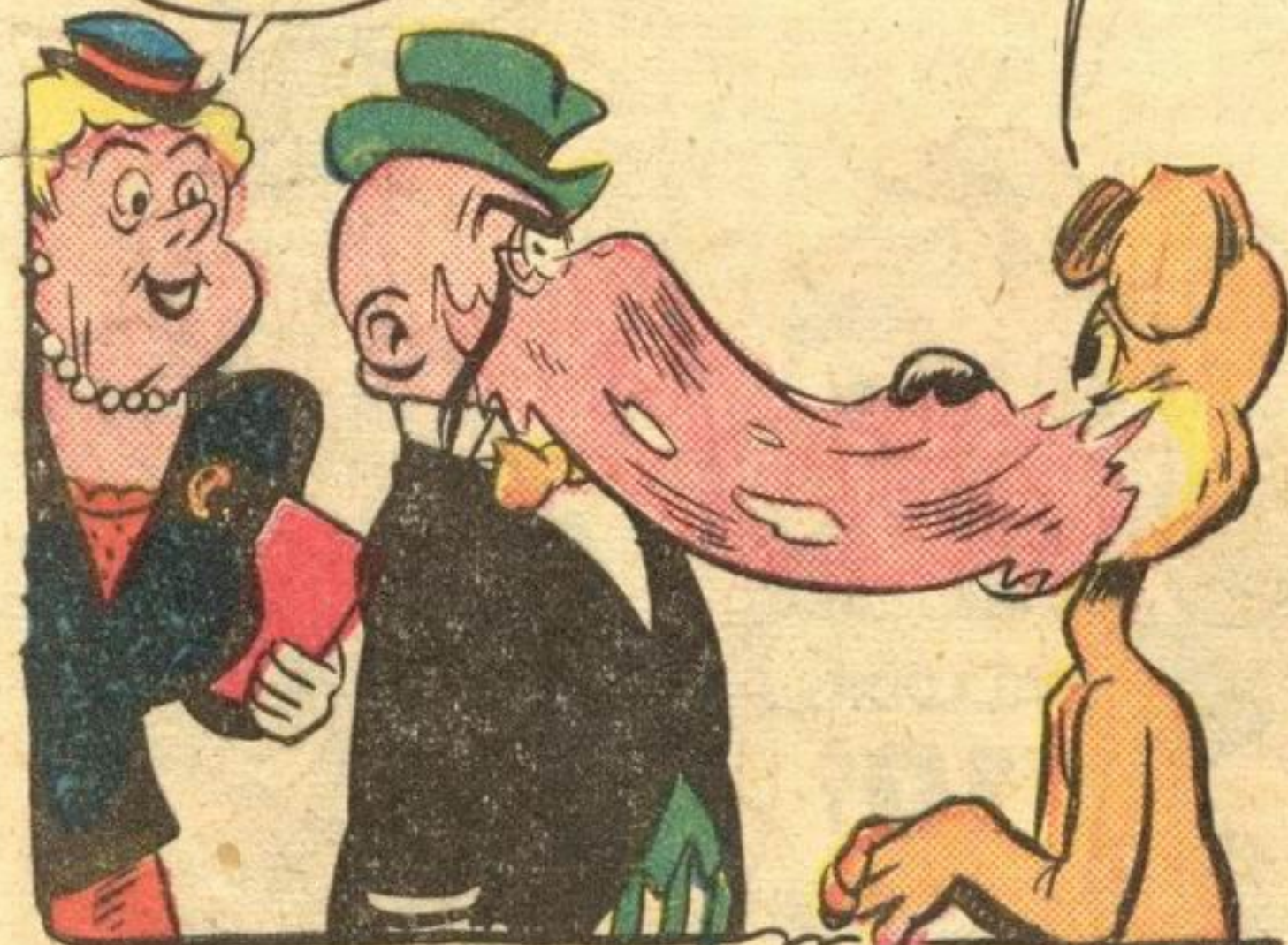
I KIN JUST SEE
DA LITTLE GEEZER'S
EYES LIGHT UP!



GET TO A TELEPHONE
...**RIGHT AWAY!**

I'M SORRY,
YER HONOR!

YES,
DEAR!

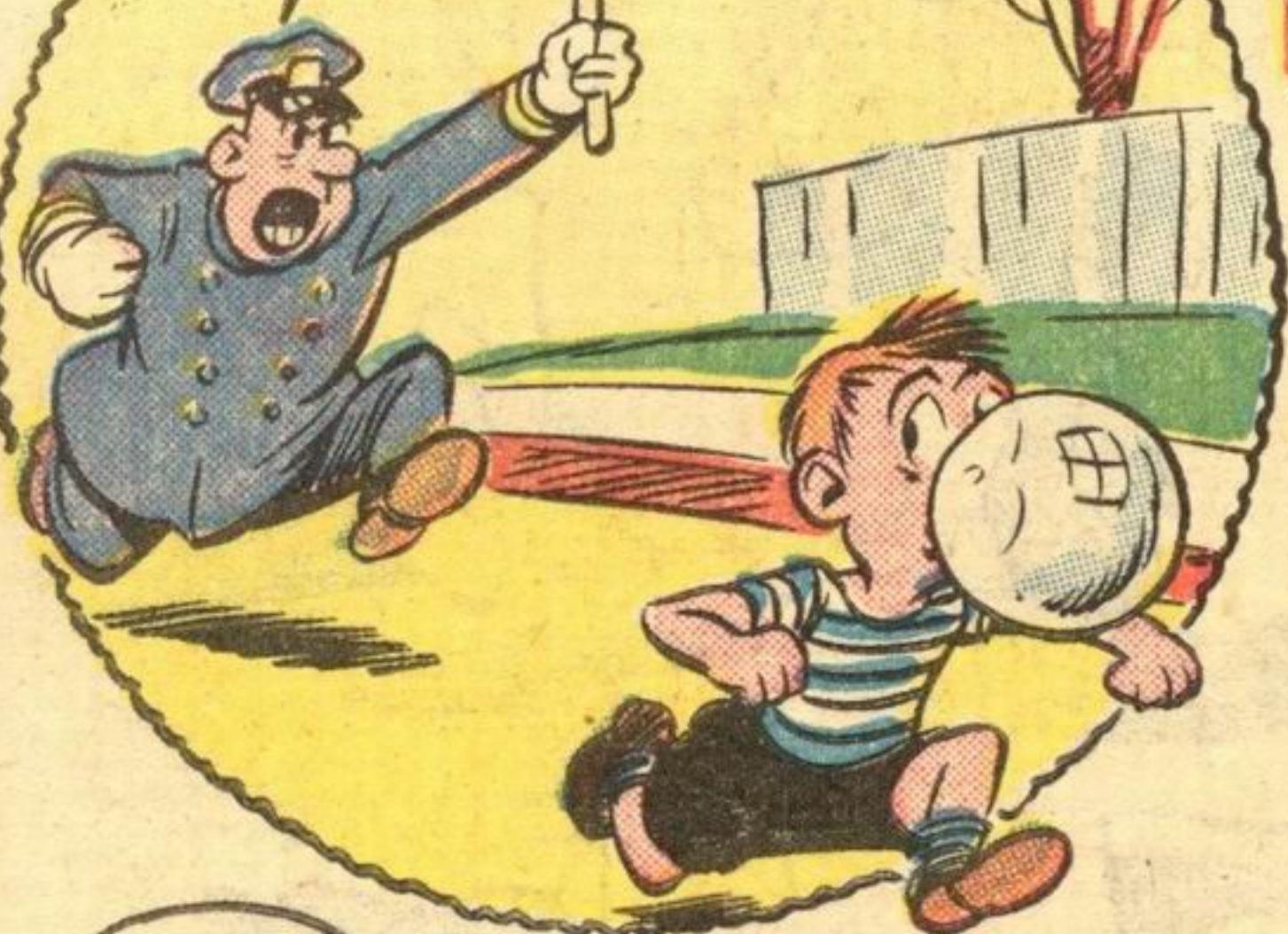


THAT'S WHAT HE SAID...**CALL A MEETING
OF THE PUBLIC NUISANCE COMMITTEE
RIGHT AWAY!**...THEY'VE GOT TO PASS A
LAW! HE'LL BE THERE IN FIVE
MINUTES, I HOPE!



SO "NO BUBBLE-GUM" BECOMES
A LAW, AND...

STOP IN THE NAME
OF YOU KNOW WOT!

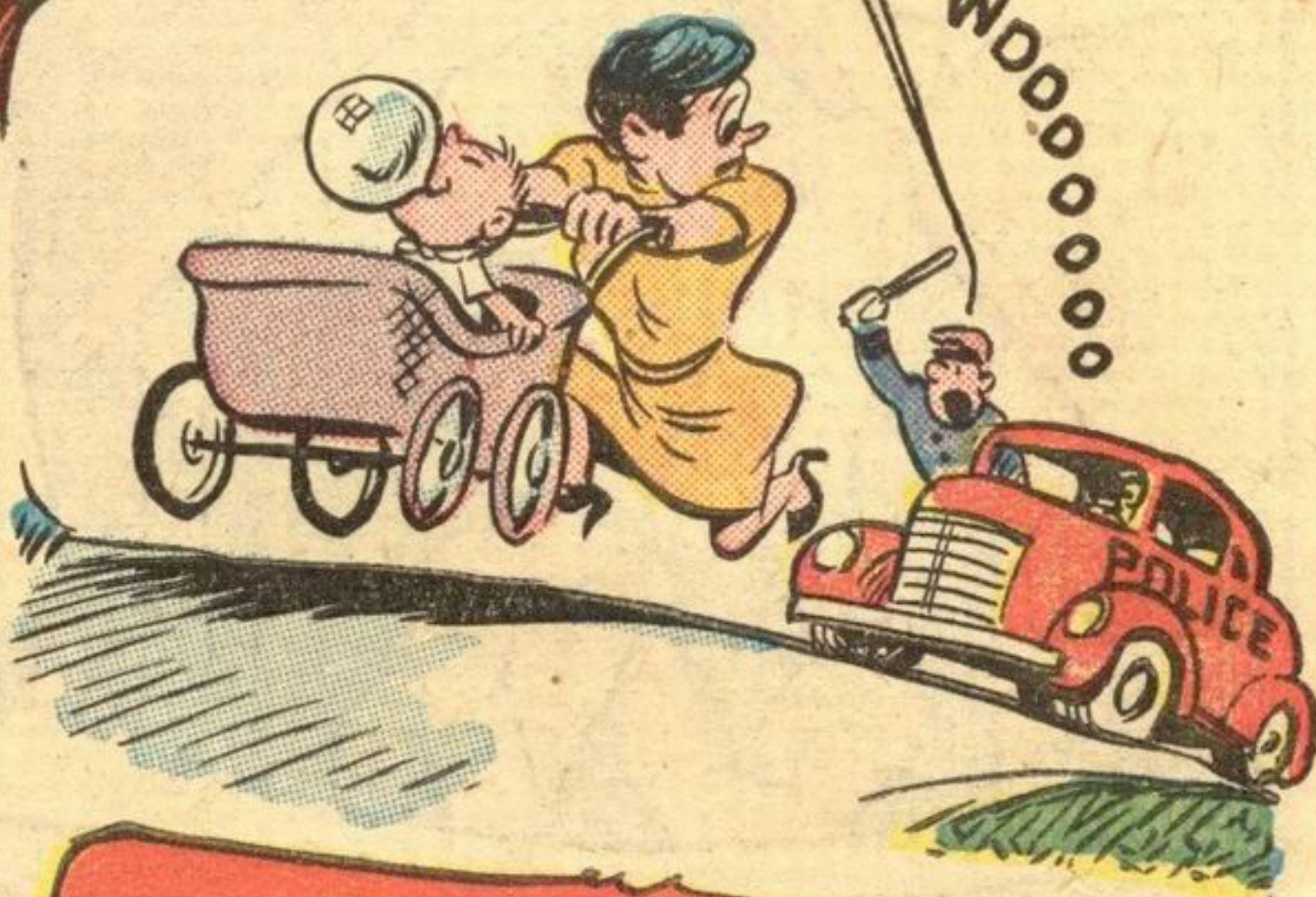


COME
WIT' ME,
KID!



FASTER,
MORIARTY!

WDDDDDD



AHA!

KILROY
WAZ HERE



?

POP!

BANG!

BALLOONS
10¢

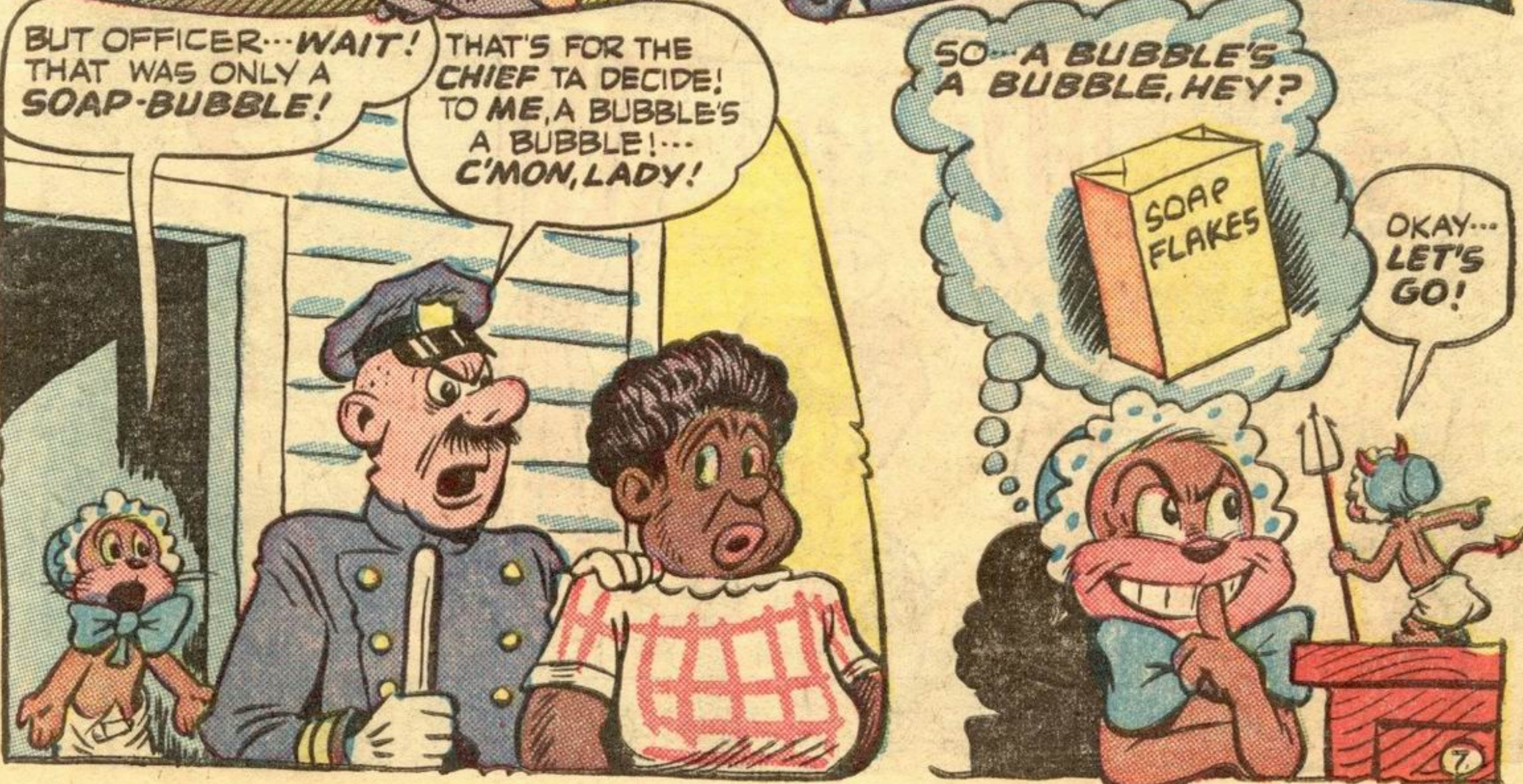
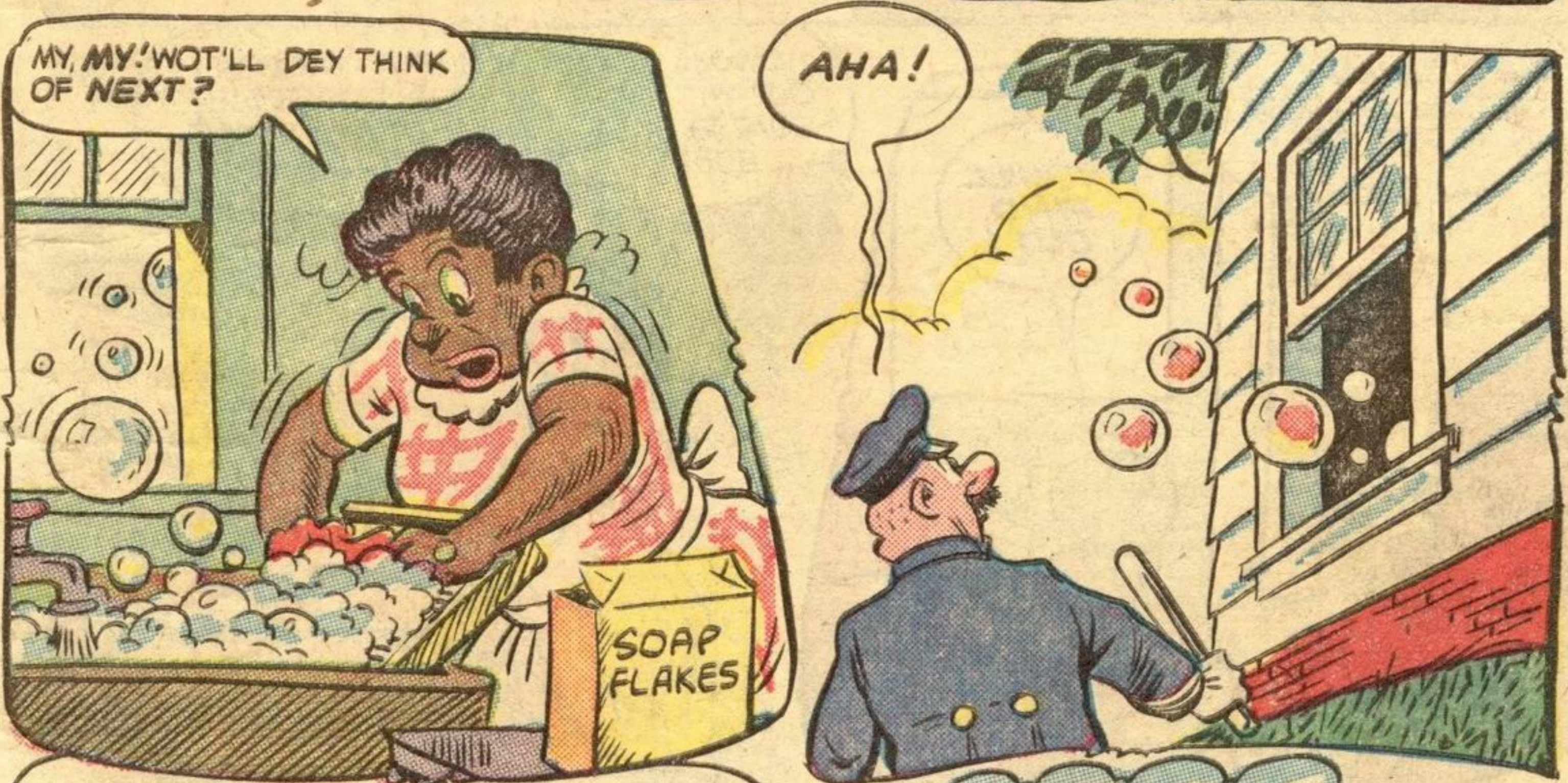


HOKAY, MR. POLITZMAN!
PAY UP FOR DA
BALLOON SHE'S-A
BROKE!

DARN! I
THOUGHT
IT WAS
BUBBLE-
GUM!

BALLOONS
10¢





So, a little later...
at the Mayor's manse...

AS SOON AS YOU FINISH
BURPING HIZZONER, YOU
MAY SERVE THE COFFEE,
BEDELIA!

YES'M,
M'LADY!

HEY, ANIMAL!
WOT'RE YOU DOIN'
IN MY KITCHEN?

YOU'LL
FIND
OUT!

HOW'DJA MAKE
OUT WIT' DA
SOAP FLAKES,
SUPE?

I PUT THEM IN
THE COFFEE!...
**QUICK! GIMME
THAT CAMERA!**

CLICK!

HEY, SUPERKATT! HOW'S DIS PITCHER GONNA PUT AN END TA DAT EVIL LAW?

FOLLOW ME...AND YOU'LL SEE!

PHOTOS DEVELOPED
CAMERAS & PHOTOS DEVELOPED

ER...MR. EDITOR!
I BEG YOUR...

...QUIET!...LOOK, HONEY,
I SAID BAKE A CAKE,
AND INSIDE PUT A
FILE...SEE?

THE RAT...I MEAN, THE MAYOR
AND HIS WIFE...AND MAKING WITH
BUBBLES YET!...HURRAY!

A NEWSPAPER
OFFICE! I DON'T
GET IT!

EDITOR

KNOCK!
KNOCK!

YOUSE
MEAN...?

YES! MY SON...A
BUBBLE-GUM
CONVICT! OH, HOW
WILL I EVER LIVE
IT DOWN?

I THINK I
CAN HELP, SIR!
HERE...LOOK
AT THIS
PICTURE!

STOP THE PRESSES!
HOLD PAGE ONE FOR
A SCOOP!

CRASH!

HUH?

YOU'VE SEEN
ENOUGH, CHIEF!
ARREST THE
SCOUNDREL!

IF MY KID CAN'T
MAKE BUBBLES,
NEITHER CAN HE!

WAIT... WAIT! I REVOKE
THE LAW! TURN ALL THE
KIDDIES FREE!



GOSH, SUPE, I'M GLAD YA
GOT THAT LAW SQUASHED!
'CAUSE NOW DAT I'VE LOINED
TA BLOW BUBBLES WIT'
GUM, I'M VERY HAPPY!

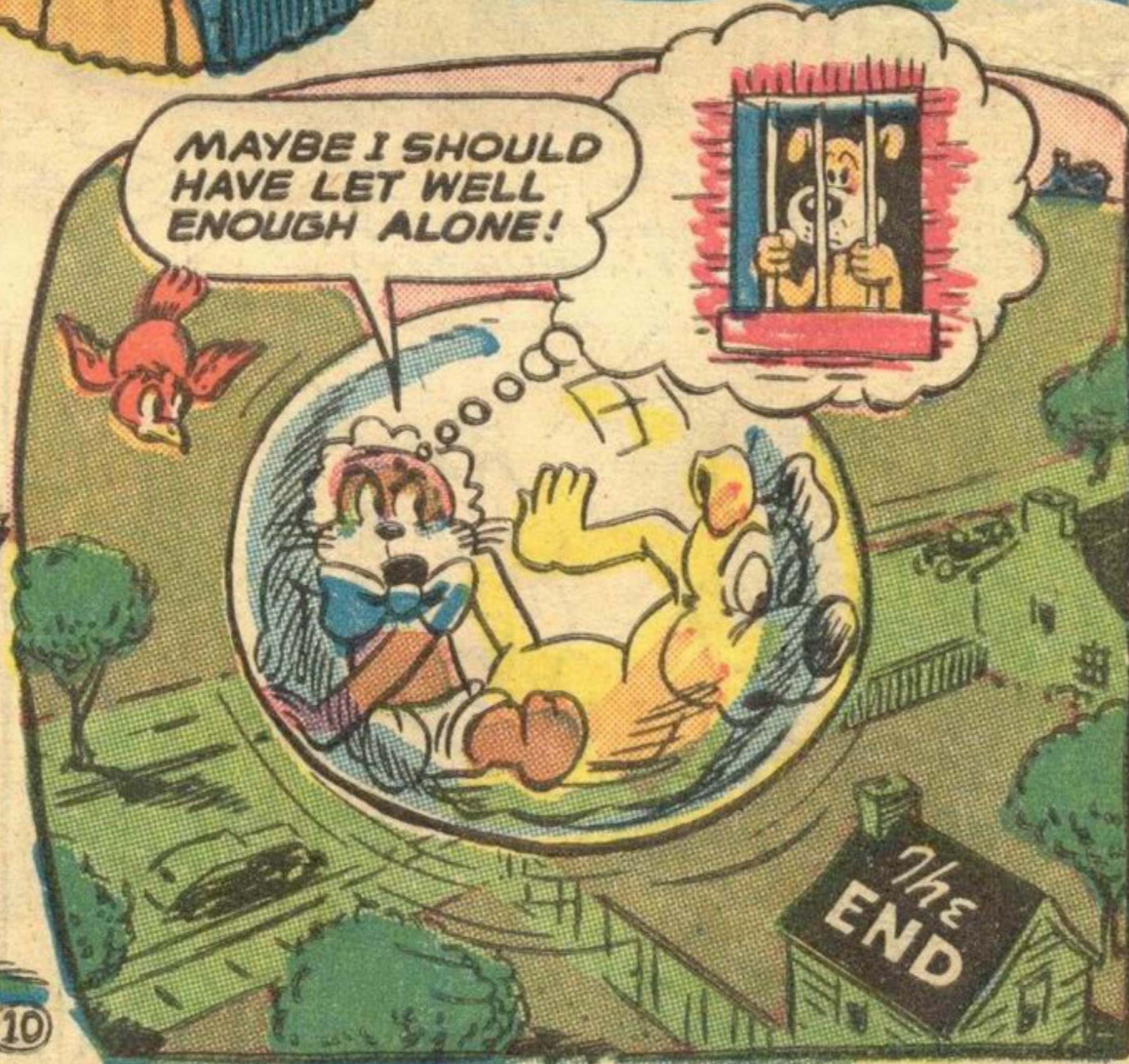
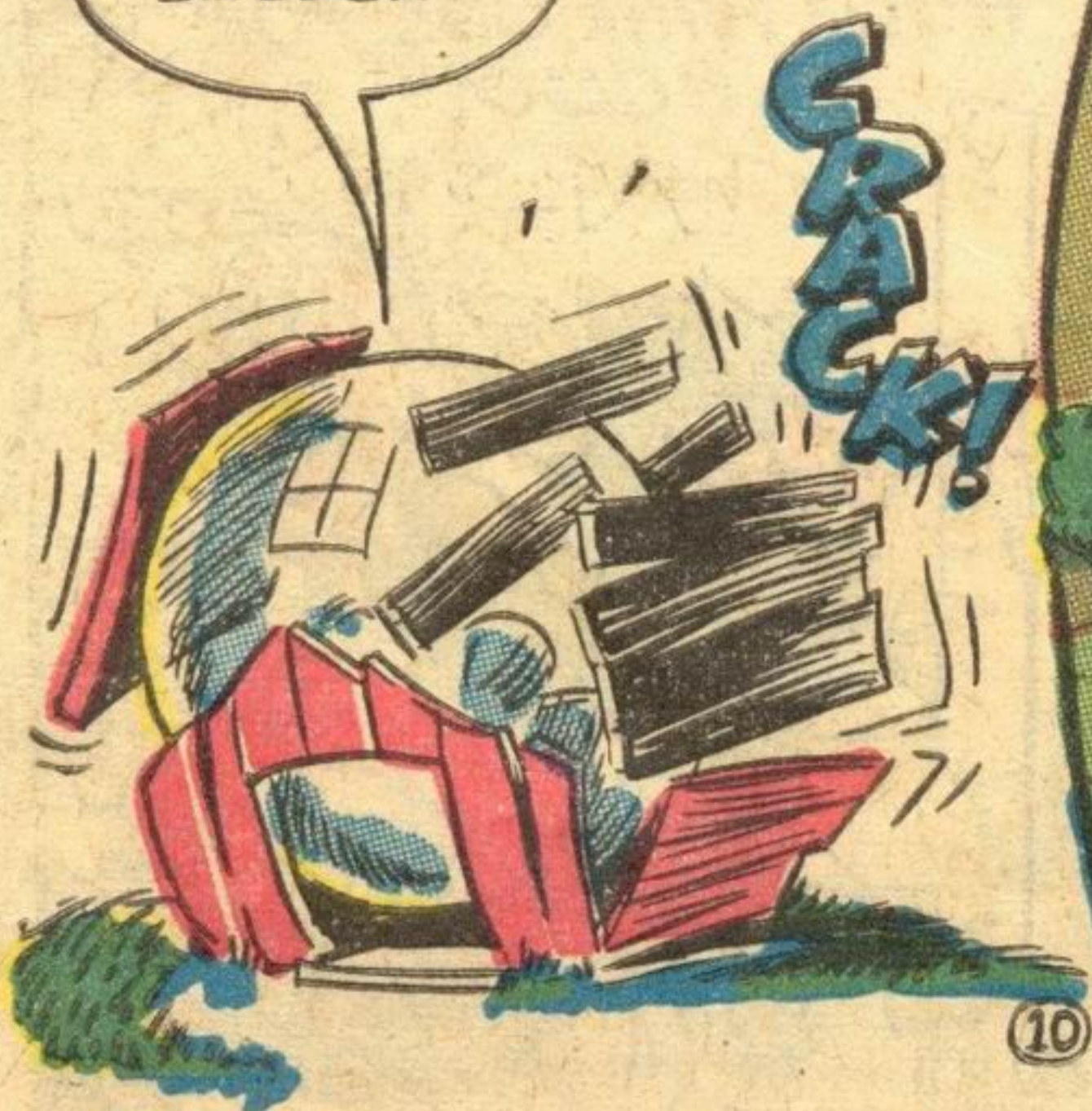
...AN' JUST TA SHOW
MY APPRECIATION,
I'LL BLOW YA A NICE
BIG ONE!...
WATCH!

ULP! THAT'S BIG ENOUGH,
HUMPHREY... IT'S GETTING
TOO CROWDED IN HERE!



HEY! I SAID
THAT'S
ENOUGH!

MAYBE I SHOULD
HAVE LET WELL
ENOUGH ALONE!



The
END

The DUKE and the DOPE

I'M SO STARVED
MY BONES RATTLE!
MAYBE WE CAN GET
A HAND-OUT AT ONE
OF THESE HOUSES!

LET'S GET
A JOB, DUKE!

ANY SAP CAN
WORK-BUT IT
TAKES A TRUE
ARTIST TO LIVE BY
HIS WITS!

WITS??
THAT'S THE
STUFF YOU
SAY I HAVE
HALF OF, HUH,
DUKE?

AH-H! MAY
TWO FOOTSORE
AND WEARY
WAYFARERS WISH
A MORNING'S
GREETING TO
A LOVELY--

IF YOU
WORK, YOU
GET FOOD!
NO WORK,
NO FOOD!

YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, MADAME--
AND WE WOULD WORK FOR YOU, AND
GLADLY, BUT BOTH MY FRIEND AND I
ARE STILL WEAK FROM A SEVERE
ILLNESS! (COFF-COFF)

THAT'S NOT
SO! I FEEL
FINE!

HMPH!

NO WORK,
NO GRUB!

SLAM!

IT'S TOO BAD
WE CAN'T EAT
THESE WITS
YOU TALK
ABOUT!

C'MON, DOPE,
LET'S TRY ANOTHER
HOUSE!

LOOK, DUKE!
SHE'S GOT
GOOSEBERRY
PIE!

GOOSEBERRY PIE!!
THAT DOES IT!

ON SECOND
THOUGHT,
MADAME! MY
FRIEND DOES
FEEL WELL
ENOUGH TO
WORK!

WELL, HURRY UP
AND FINISH THAT
IF YOU WANT US
TO GET THAT SQUARE
MEAL!

BUT I DON'T WANT
A SQUARE MEAL,
THE CORNERS MIGHT
HURT--

HEY!

A SIBERIAN CHEESEHOUND!!
HANG ONTO HIM, DOPE!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

WHO DO YUH
THINK'S HOLDIN'
WHO HERE?

NEVER MIND! I'LL
HOLD HIM! GO FIND
A NEWSPAPER, QUICK!

YOU THINK
HE MIGHT
WANT TO READ,
HUH?

NOPE! DOGS
CAN'T READ!--
MAYBE THEY KIN--
AFTER ALL--THERE'S
PIG LATIN!

HURRY UP
WITH THAT
PAPER! I WANT
TO CHECK THAT
LOST AND FOUND
COLUMN!

DO YOU THINK
THE DOG HAS LOST
SOMEBODY?

NO, YOU SAPI!
SOMEBODY
LOST A DOG!
THIS DOG, AND
HERE IT IS!

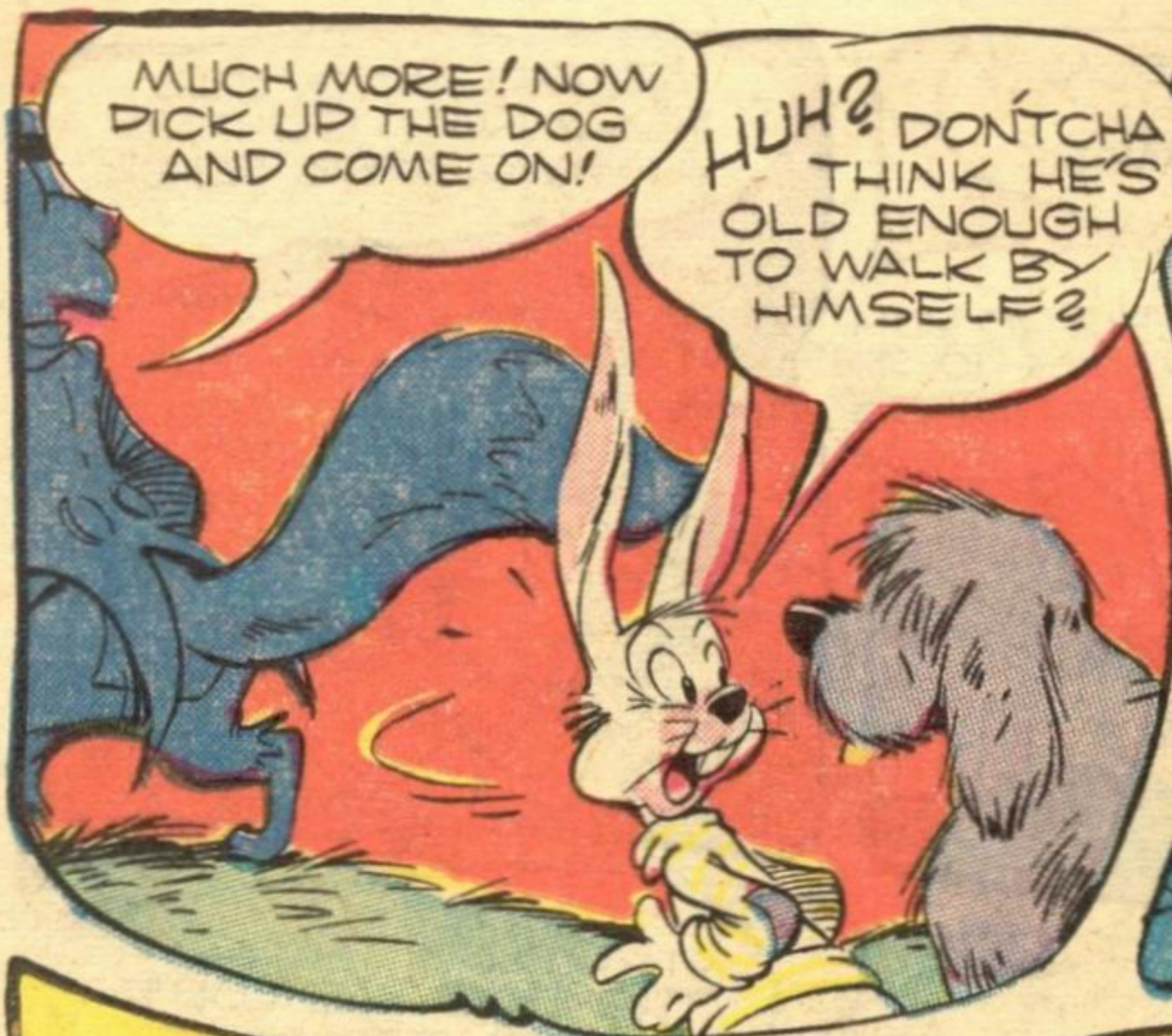
WELL, I'M
GONNA GET
BACK TO WORK!

THAT'S OUT!
WE'RE GONNA
RETURN THIS
DOG FOR THE
REWARD!

BUT THAT
GOOSEBERRY
PIE! -

THAT'S A
RARE-TYPE
DOG, AND THE
REWARD WILL
BE ENOUGH TO BUY
A HUNDRED PIES!

IS A HUNDRED
MORE THAN
NINE?



MUCH MORE! NOW
PICK UP THE DOG
AND COME ON!

HUH? DON'TCHA
THINK HE'S
OLD ENOUGH
TO WALK BY
HIMSELF?



THAT'S NOT THE IDEA!
WE DON'T WANT TO
LOSE HIM, SO YOU CARRY
HIM! YOU'RE WORKIN'
FOR ME NOW, SO GET
GOIN'!

OKAY!



THERE! NOW THAT'S
NOT SO BAD--

- JUST A FEW
MILES AND
WE'LL BE
THERE!



THAT'S NOT
MY DOG! --HE'S
A LOT WOOLIER
AND BIGGER!



I WANT
MY GOOSEBERRY
PIES!! YOU
SAID I COULD!

SHUT UP!
THE DEAL'S
OFF!



SAY! ISN'T THAT
A PEDIGREED
SIBERIAN CHEESEHOUND?

IT IS!

I'LL GIVE YOU
\$1000 RE FOR
HIM!

SOLD!!

**WE'RE RICH!
RICH!!**

NOW I KIN
HAVE MY
GOOSEBERRY
PIES, HUH?

**YOU
BET!**

JUST A MOMENT,
SIR! A FRIEND
OF MINE TOLD ME
YOU HAD A GENUINE
SIBERIAN CHEESE-
HOUND - RIGHT?

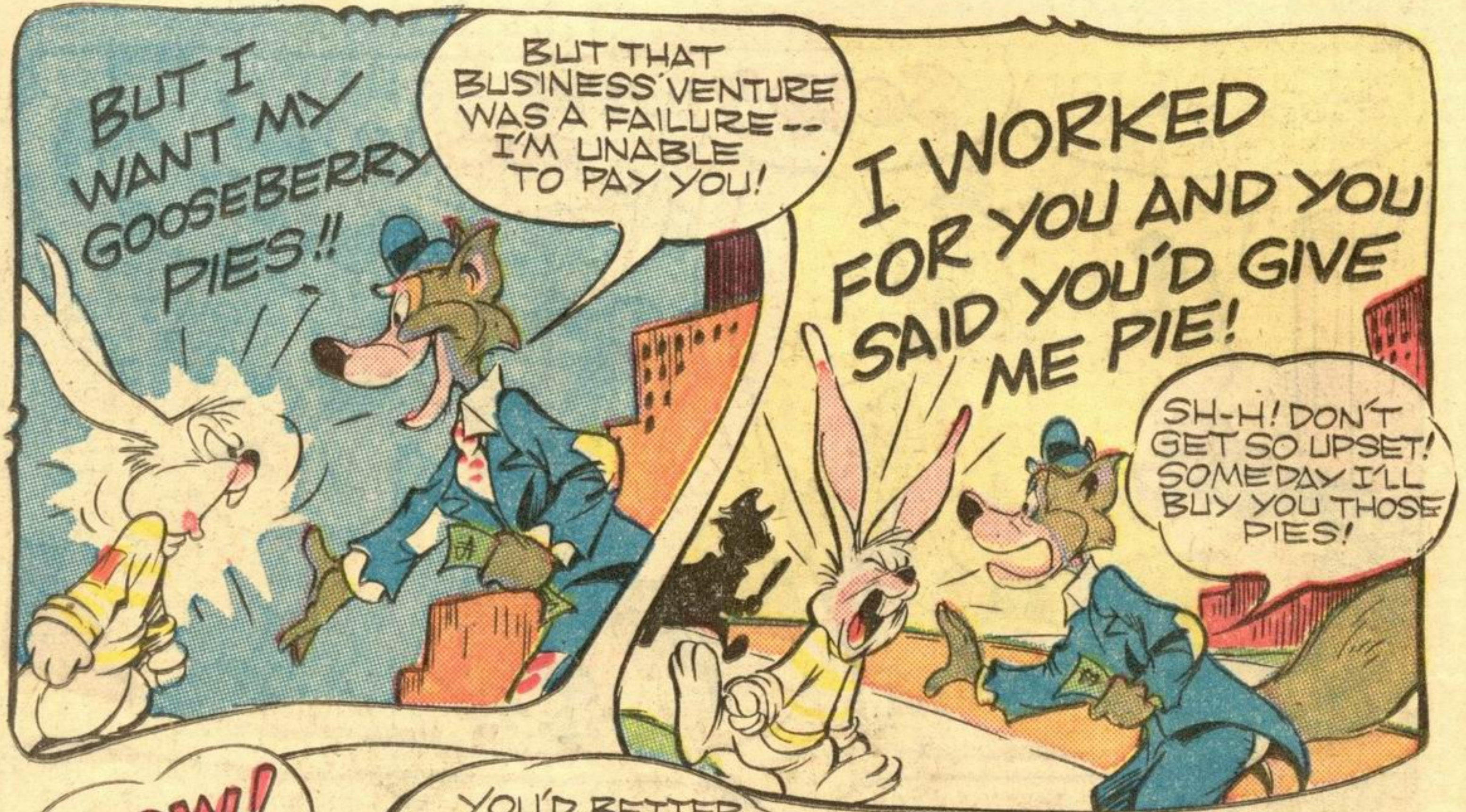
**WRONG!
I JUST SOLD
HIM! SORRY!**

HUH? BUT THAT
WAS MY DOG! I
HAVE HIS LICENSE
TO PROVE IT!

I'LL JUST TAKE
THE MONEY HE GAVE
YOU! -- HERE'S A
DOLLAR FOR YOUR
TROUBLE!

NICE, JUICY
LITTLE GOOSE-
BERRIES IN NICE,
BIG PIES!
YUMMM!

**THAT'S OUT!
THE DEAL'S OFF!**



BUT I WANT MY GOOSEBERRY PIES!!

BUT THAT BUSINESS VENTURE WAS A FAILURE-- I'M UNABLE TO PAY YOU!

I WORKED FOR YOU AND YOU SAID YOU'D GIVE ME PIE!

SH-H! DON'T GET SO UPSET! SOMEDAY I'LL BUY YOU THOSE PIES!



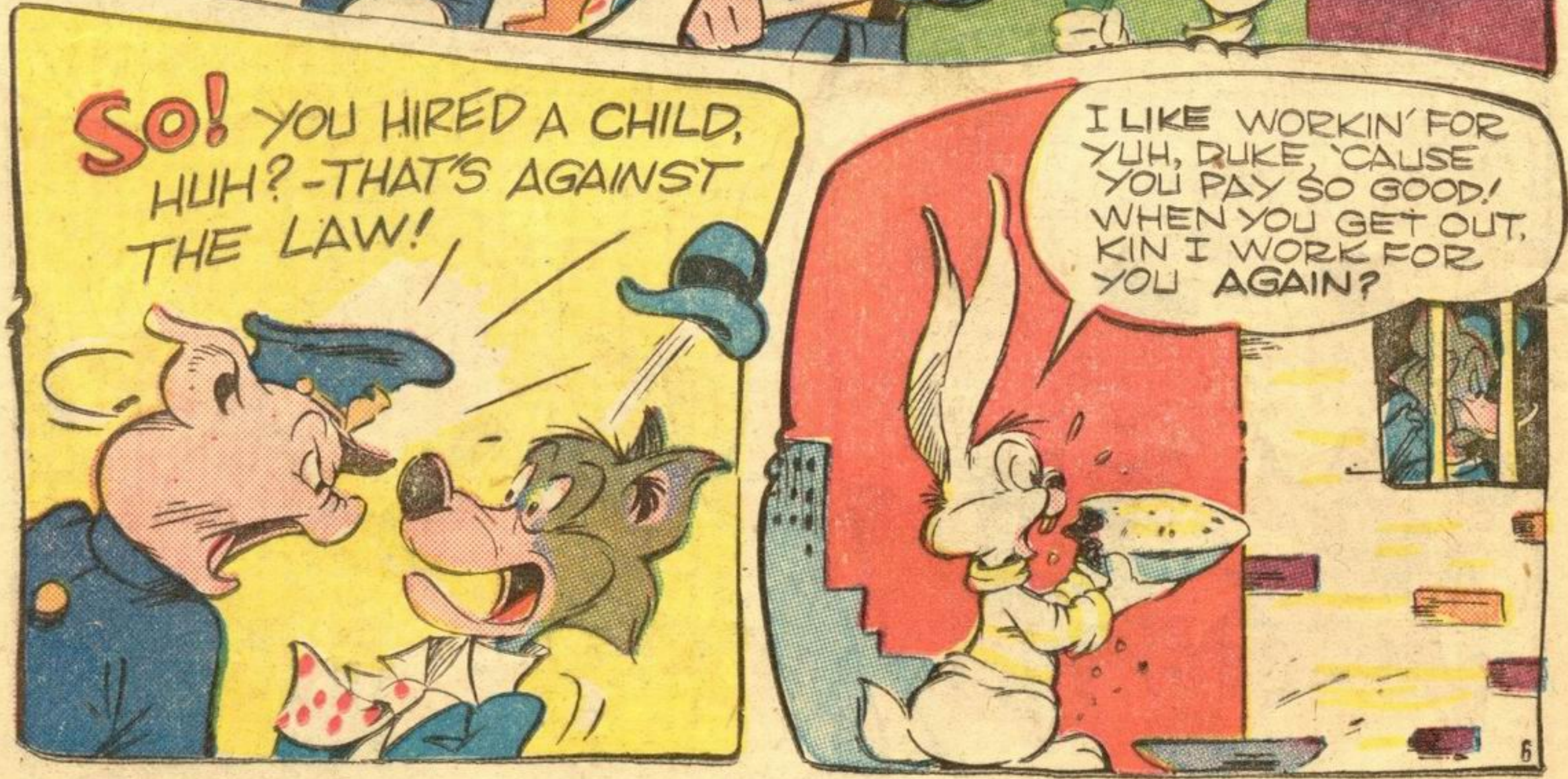
NOW! YOU SAID--

YOU'D BETTER GIVE HIM THAT DOLLAR, MISTER-- NOBODY'S GYPIN' THEIR EMPLOYEES IN THIS TOWN!

HM! BY THE WAY, HOW OLD ARE YOU, SON?

1-6-3-5-4-2-- I DUNNO!

YES SIR!



So! YOU HIRED A CHILD, HUH? -THAT'S AGAINST THE LAW!

I LIKE WORKIN' FOR YUH, DUKE, 'CAUSE YOU PAY SO GOOD! WHEN YOU GET OUT, KIN I WORK FOR YOU AGAIN?

SPENCER SPOOK



I CERTAINLY HAVEN'T FELT GOOD LATELY! I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! WHAT I NEED IS A LITTLE RELAXATION WHEN I GET HOME FROM WORK, BUT NO -- I HAVE TO MOW THE LAWN!

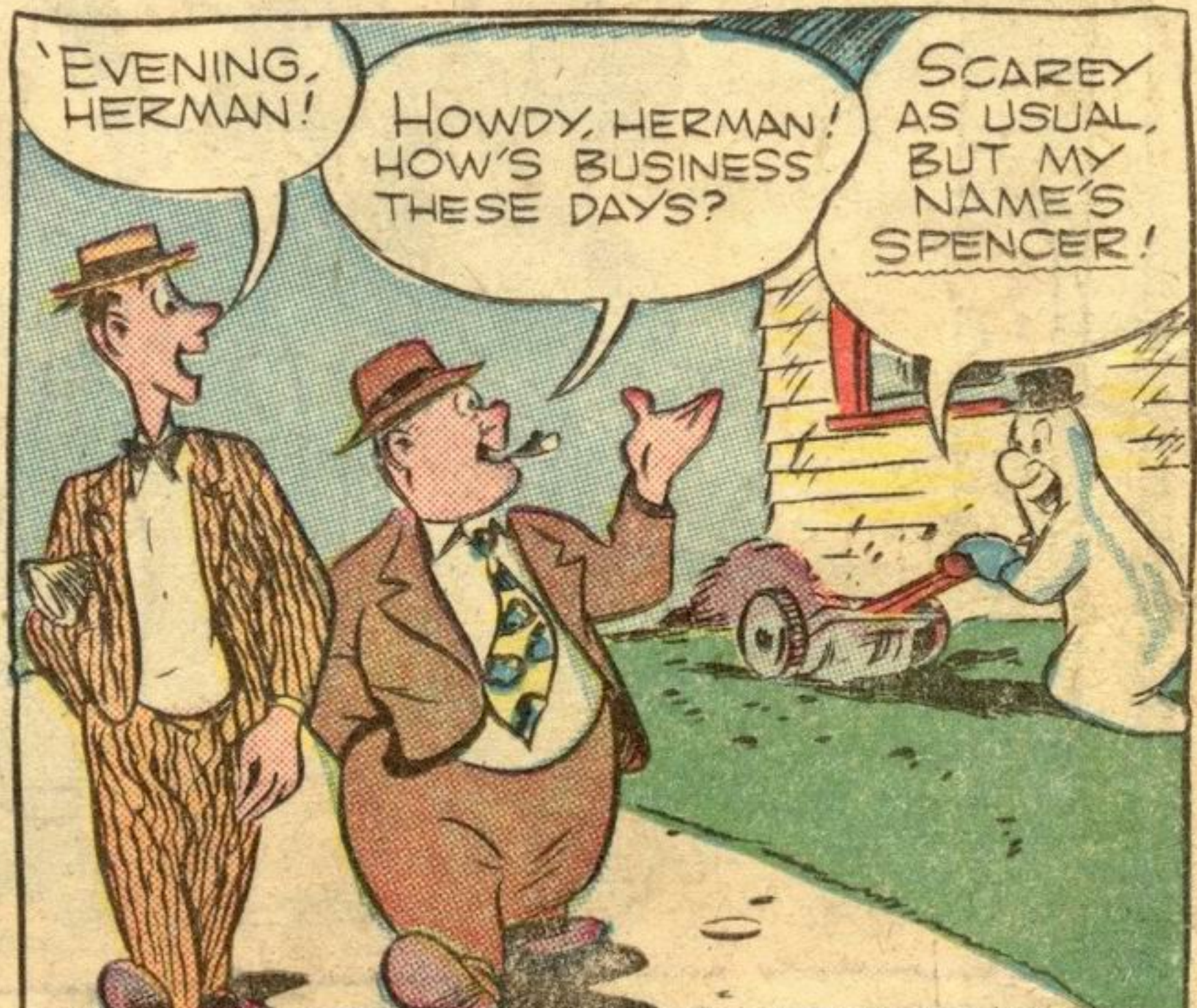
HM! I WONDER IF SPENCER WOULD GIVE ME A HAND? BY GOSH, I'LL ASK HIM!



SORRY TO WAKE YOU UP, SPENCER! I KNOW THIS IS YOUR REST PERIOD, BUT I WANTED TO ASK A FAVOR!



YEAH? WHAT IS IT?







HELLO, FELLOWS, NICE OF YOU TO DROP OVER!

PSST! GRAB HIM NOW, JOE!



TAKE IT EASY, HERMAN! WHEN YOU START ACTING LIKE A GHOST AND GOING BY ANOTHER NAME, IT'S TIME YOU TOOK A REST!



HEY! WHAT IS THIS?

WE'RE DOING THIS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, HERMAN!



PUT ME DOWN! I TELL YOU IT WASN'T ME! IT WAS A REAL GHOST!

OH, BROTHER! LISTEN TO THAT, JOE! HE'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!



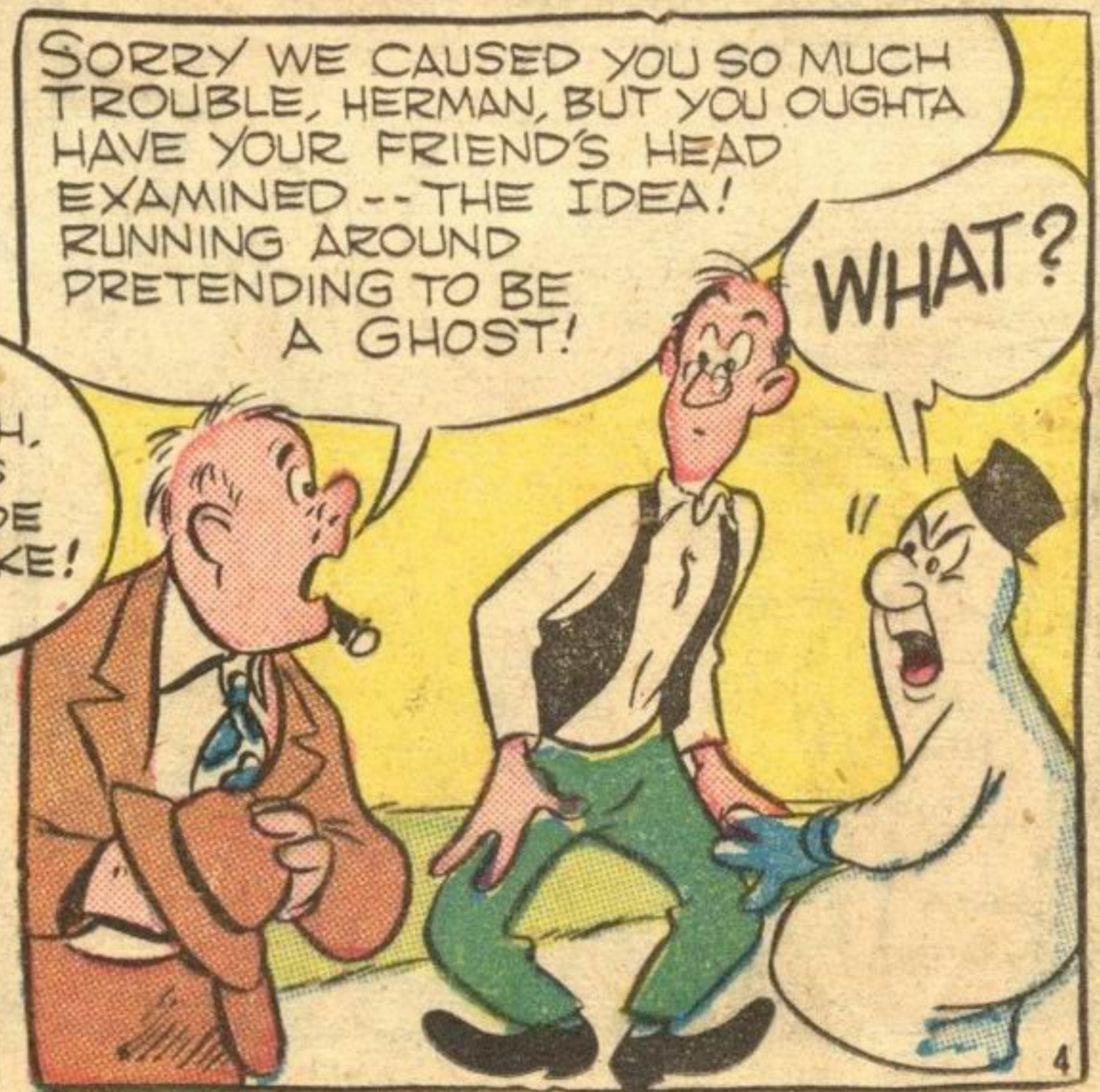
THEY'RE TAKING THE BOSS! THEY THINK HE'S CRAZY!



PUT HIM DOWN THIS INSTANT! I'M THE ONE YOU SAW MOWING THE LAWN!

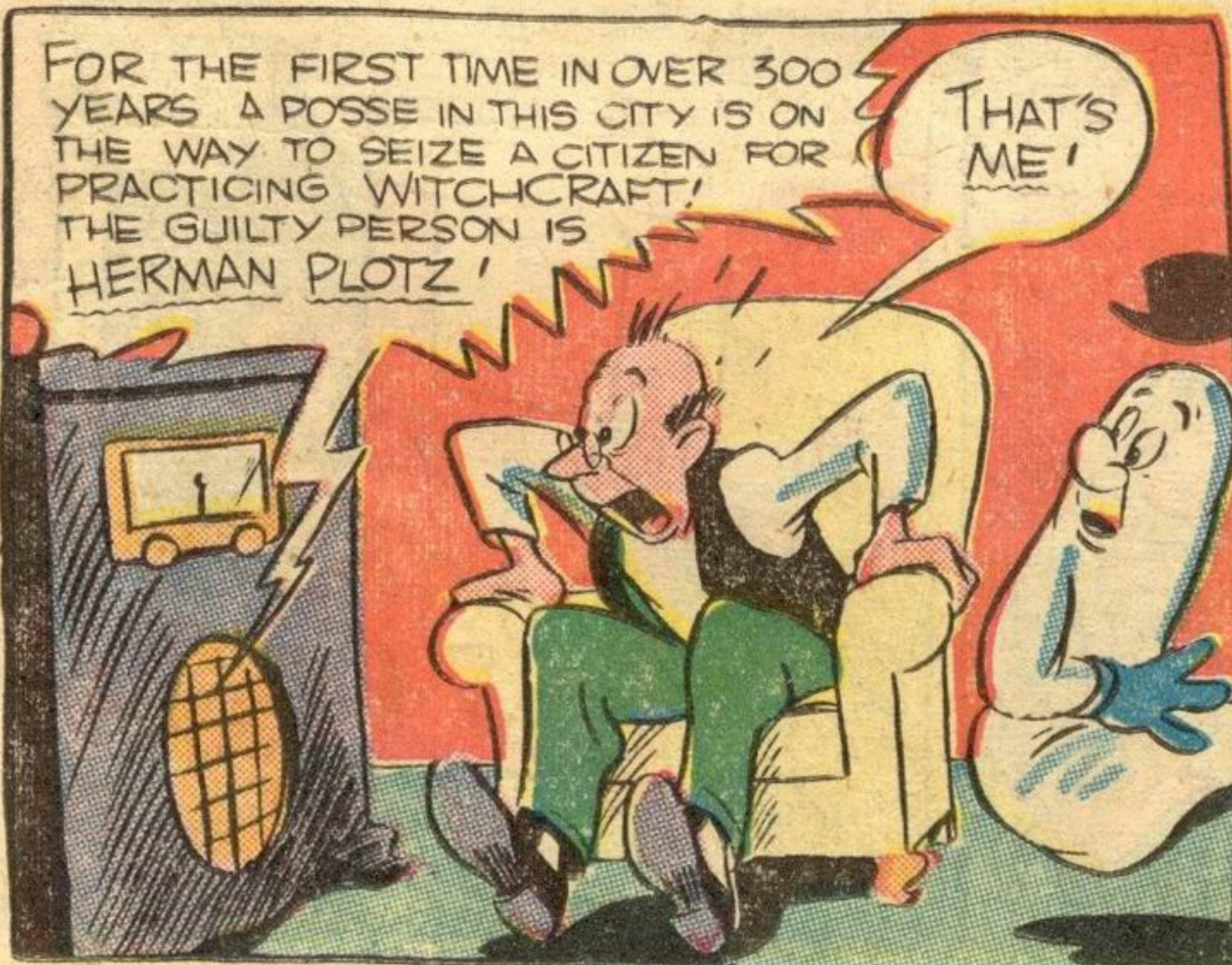
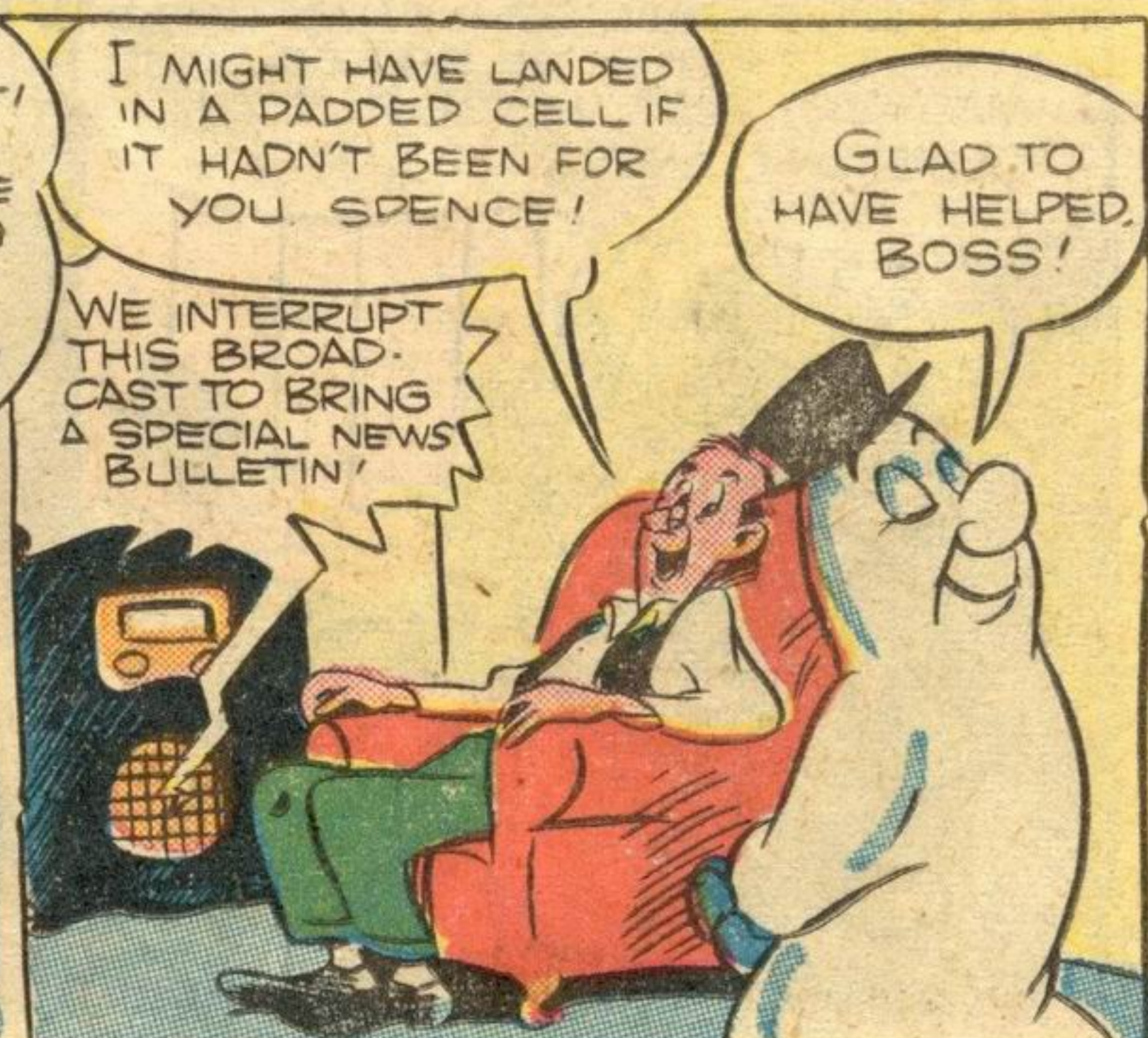
SPENCE! THANK GOODNESS!

HUH? OH, GUESS WE MADE A MISTAKE!



SORRY WE CAUSED YOU SO MUCH TROUBLE, HERMAN, BUT YOU OUGHTA HAVE YOUR FRIEND'S HEAD EXAMINED -- THE IDEA! RUNNING AROUND PRETENDING TO BE A GHOST!

WHAT?



I'LL HANDLE THIS, BOSS! YOU GO HIDE!

WELL--
ALL RIGHT!

GENTLEMEN, STOP! THIS IS MADNESS! I AM AN ORDINARY SPOOK THAT HAUNTS THIS HOUSE, AND MR. PLOTZ HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! HE'S NO WITCH!

ONE SIDE, EVIL SPIRIT! WE KNOW YOU'RE TRYING TO SHIELD YOUR MASTER! THAT WITCH, PLOTZ! COME ON, MEN!

THERE HE GOES! AFTER HIM, MEN!

GULP!

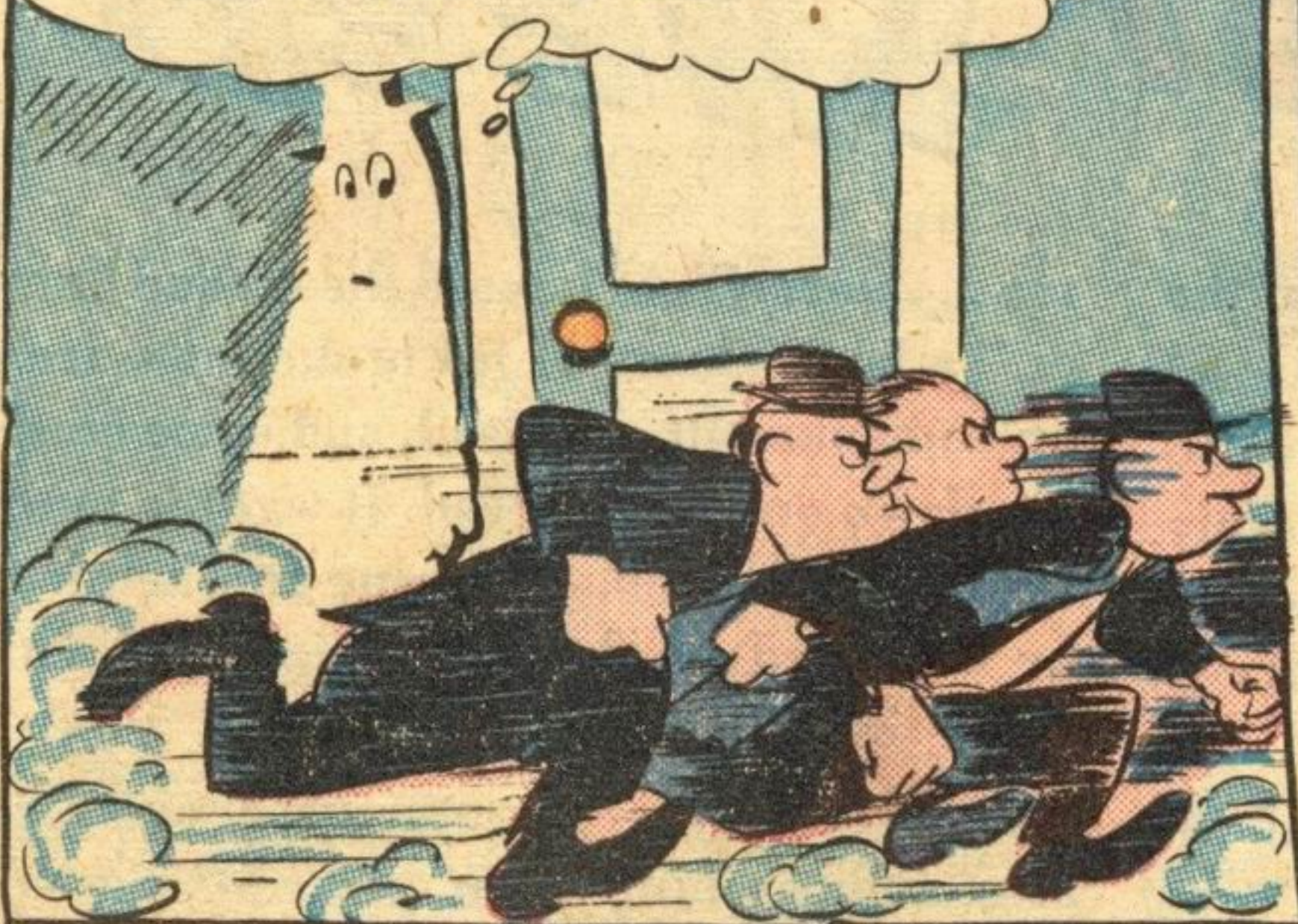
LOOK, SPENCER! MAYBE IF YOU'D GO AWAY AND LET ME TALK TO THEM, THEY'D UNDERSTAND!

NOW TAKE IT EASY! I'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING!

QUICK! DUCK IN HERE 'TIL THEY PASS! I'LL MAKE MYSELF INVISIBLE!

PUFF!
OKAY!

WHEW! THERE THEY GO! BUT THEY'LL BE BACK--BY GOSH, I THINK I KNOW WHAT TO DO!



BOSS, I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL DISGUISE YOU SO THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE YOU! WAIT HERE AND I'LL GET SOME STUFF TO PUT ON YOU!



THERE OUGHTA BE SOME STUFF IN HERE THAT THE KIDS WORE TO COSTUME PARTIES!



HERE, BOSS, I GOT A BUNCH OF STUFF! EVEN A MASK! AND I BROUGHT THIS BROOM TO BASH THEM WITH IF THEY GET WISE!

QUICK! GIVE THEM TO ME! THEY'RE COMING BACK!



IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR PLOTZ, THE WITCH, HE WENT THAT WAY!



LATER-

GEE! IT'S BEEN 300 YEARS SINCE A WITCH WAS DUCKED LIKE THIS HENRY!

BUT, BOSS, HOW DID I KNOW IT WAS THE KIDS' HALLOWEEN COSTUME? BESIDES, YOU BROUGHT THIS

OH, SHUT UP!

ON YOURSELF! YOU GOT ME TO MOW THE LAWN!



Little **LOST** SHEEP

BRRRR! Chill winds blew through the craggy mountain passes. ice covered the hills and valleys and the cold was so intense that it seemed unbearable. Only one little figure could be seen, wandering slowly around and around in pitiful circles.

It was Curly, the little lamb, and he was *lost*!

Curly was so frozen that he could barely bleat for help. Every time he tried to call, icicles formed from his breath and his voice came out small and weak against the rushing wind.

"Oh, I shall die!" the little lamb wailed. "I shall never find the herd again and our nice warm barn and all my friends. I shall wander about on the mountainside until I am too numb to move. Then . . . it will be all up with me!"

Colder and colder blew the wind, and weaker and weaker grew Curly. Just as he was about to give up and lie down on a snowdrift, a tremendous form appeared in the mouth of a cave! *A bear!*

The little lamb looked at the huge bear, and the huge bear looked at the little lamb. For an instant, they both stood still. And *then*, with his last tiny measure of strength, Curly started to run.

The little lamb slipped and slid on the ice-covered rocks, gasping for breath as he went. And behind him, with long, bounding strides, came the sure-footed bear.

"I've got to run . . . run . . . run . . ." Curly murmured. "He must never catch

me . . . *never!*" As he said the second "*never*," a large clump of ice broke loose from an embankment overhead, and came crashing down on Curly's head. It was too much for the little lamb. Shivering and helpless, he collapsed in the snow, sighing, "This is the end!"

Just then, the gigantic bear overtook him, and reaching down, picked Curly up, cradling the lamb in his warm, furry arms.

"Aren't you . . . going . . . to . . . eat . . . me?" Curly faltered.

"Shaddop!" answered the bear, holding the lamb warmly and snugly. "Don't ask questions, willya?"

He took great bounding strides again, this time in the opposite direction. It seemed to Curly that they traveled for hours, but finally the bear stopped and said to Curly, "Ya warm now?"

"Y . . . yes!" trembled the lamb, fearful of his fate.

"Then g'wan home!" ordered the bear, setting Curly down at a familiar gate. "An' don't go wanderin' off so foolish again!"

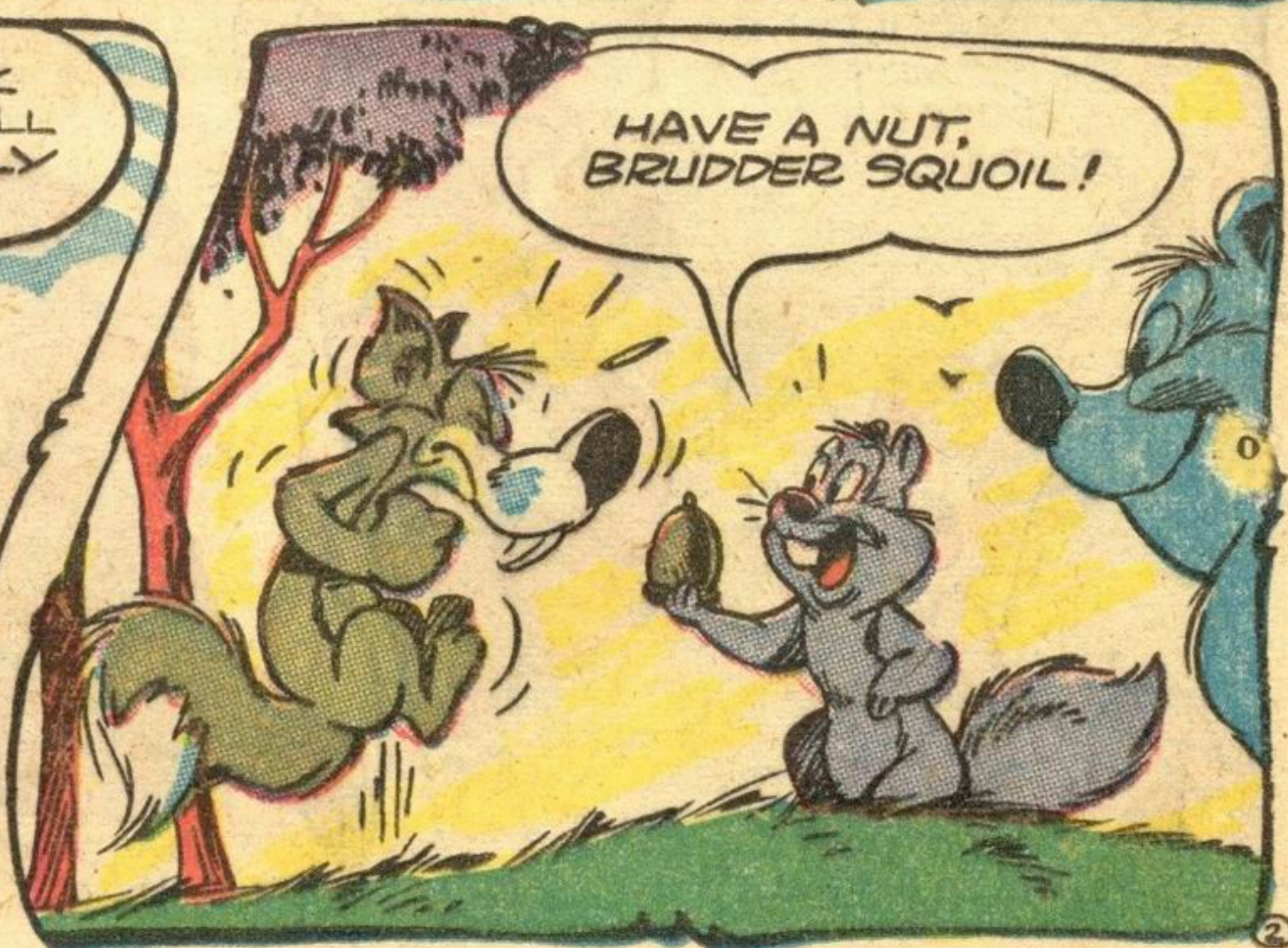
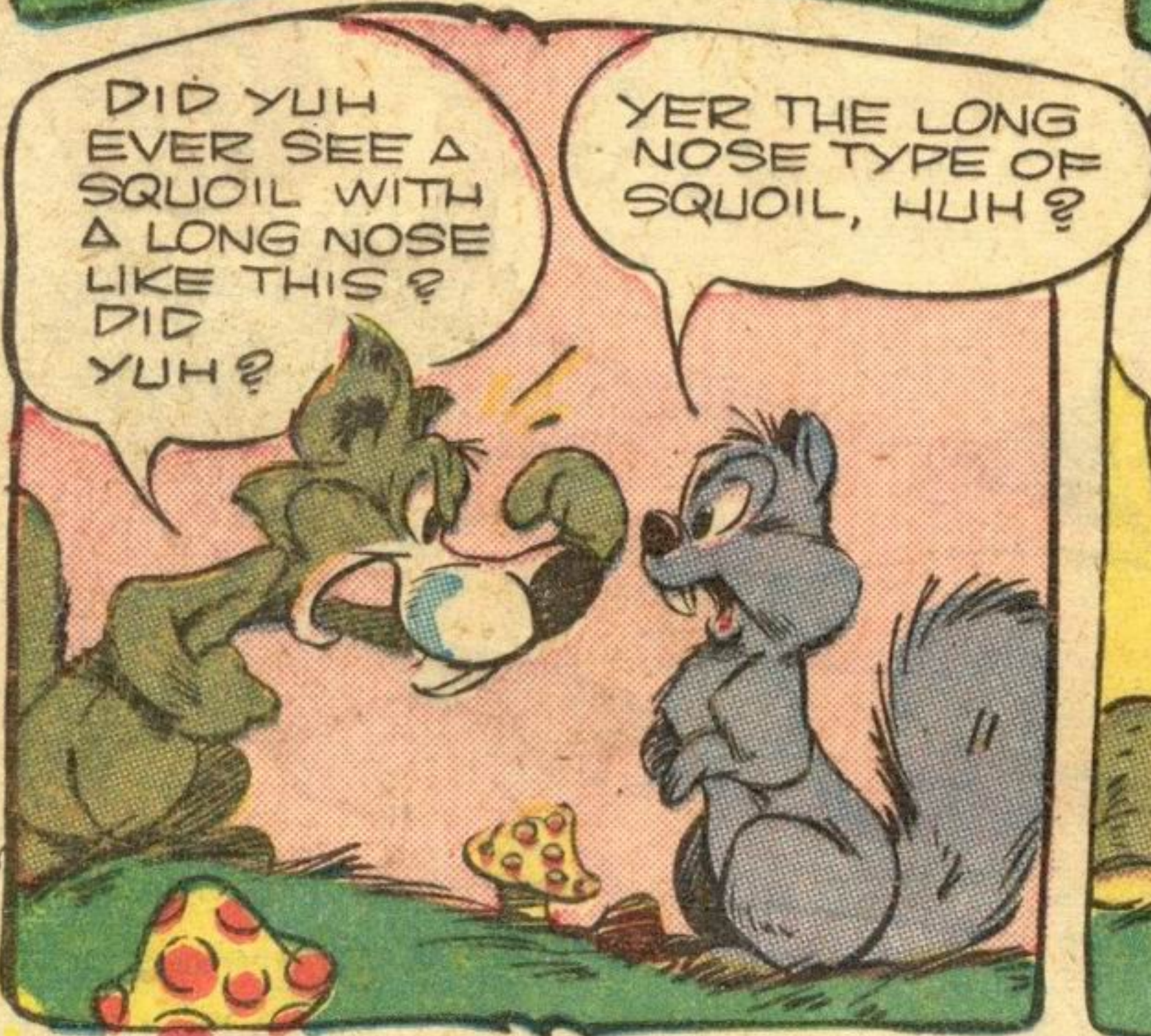
"Oh, thank you, thank you!" cried the grateful lamb. "I'll tell *everybody* what you did for me!"

"Look!" said the bear menacingly. "Never tell dis to anyone, get me? *Anyone!* I'm s'posed ta be *tough*, see? If da rest o' da bears find out about dis . . . it'll roon me reputation! Gimme ya woid of honor *ta clam up!*"

Curly gave his most solemn promise . . . but he never forgot the wonderful bear who had saved *his* life!

CORKY





BY GOLLY! I'LL
PROVE IT YET!
HEY! FRIEND
FOX!



BECAUSE YOU'RE
SUCH A HANDSOME
SPECIMEN OF
FOXDOM, I'M
SURE MY FRIENDS
WOULD TAKE YOUR
WORD IF YOU
TOLD THEM THAT
I'M A FOX!

OKAY!
YOU'RE
A
FOX!



AHEM!-- YOU
SEE --I'M A FOX!



SURE! YOU'RE
A FOX AND I'M A
BARREL OF MONKEYS!
YOU'RE SQUIRRELY
IN MORE WAYS
THAN ONE!

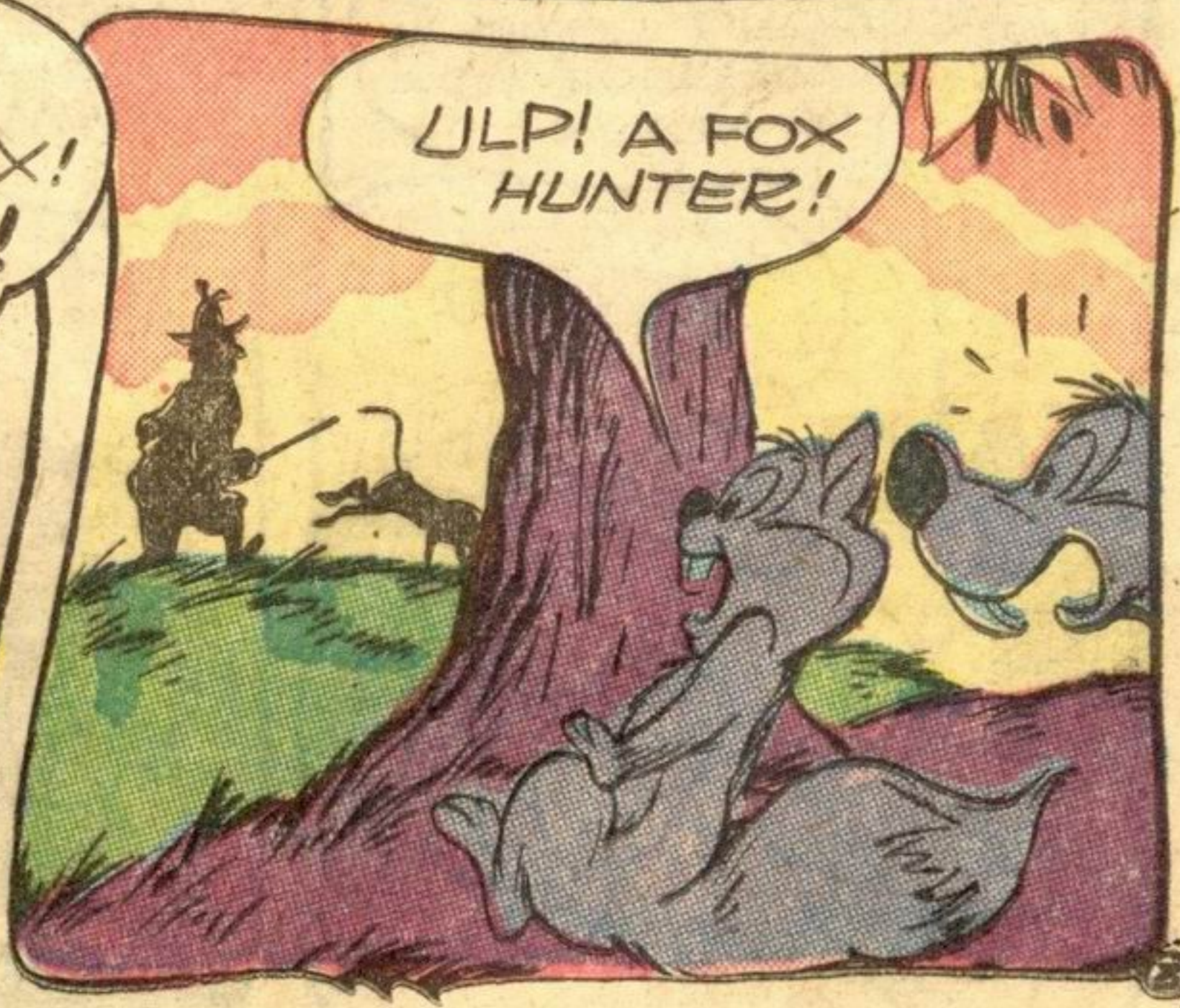


WELL,
C'MON, CORKY--
LET'S CLIMB
SOME TREES
AND GATHER UP
SOME ACORNS!

NO!
I'M A FOX!
A FOX!



ULP! A FOX
HUNTER!





BY GOLLY! IT'S
PROVIN' IT THE HARD
WAY, BUT I'M GOIN'
TO DO IT!



HEY, MAC! OVER
HERE!



BANG!



**NO!!
NO!!**
**OUCH!
HEY!**



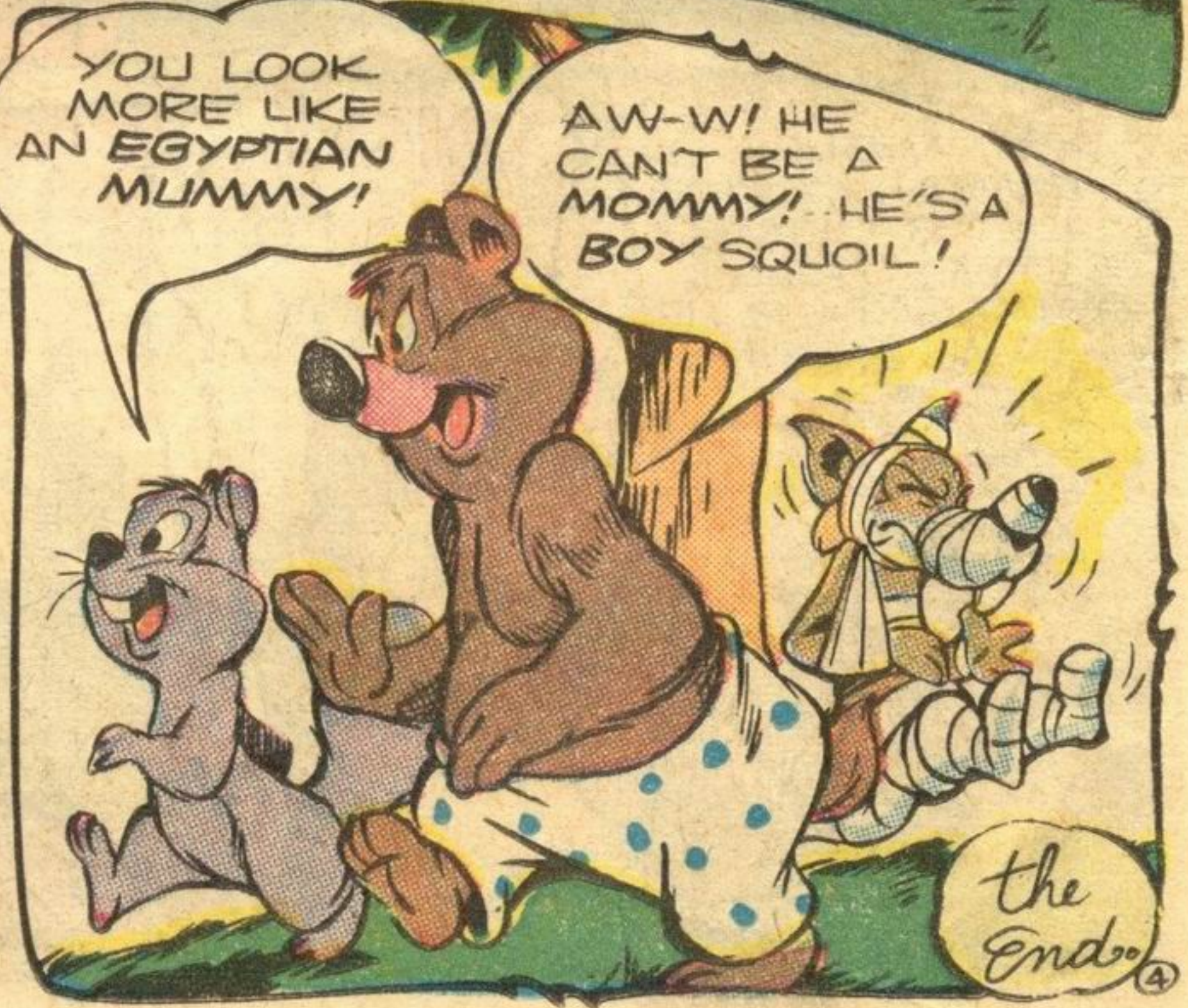
LATER.

NOW, YOU GOTTA
ADMIT HE WOULDN'T
HAVE SHOT AT ME IF I
WASN'T A
FOX!



YOU'RE RIGHT!
YOU DON'T LOOK
LIKE A SQUOIL TO
US NOW!

AT LAST!



YOU LOOK
MORE LIKE
AN EGYPTIAN
MUMMY!

AW-W! HE
CAN'T BE A
MOMMY! HE'S A
BOY SQUOIL!

the
End.

FREMONT FROG

HOW ABOUT A TUNE, FREMONT?

YEAH, HOW'S ABOUT IT?

SHO', BOYS! GLAD TO OBLIGE MAH FRIENDS!

JACK BRADBURY

NOW THAT'S WHAT AH CALLS HEAVENLY MUSIC! YOWSAH!

"FO' AH'M GOIN' TO LOUISIANA WIF' MAH BANJO ON MAH KNEE!"

PLINK!
PLUNK!
-PLINK!

FREMONT'S FRIEND ISN'T THE ONLY ONE THAT THINKS SO! UP ABOVE...

SUCH TALENT! I MUST SEE TO IT THAT WHEN HIS TIME ARRIVES, HE COMES UP HERE AND PLAYS THE HARP FOR US!

OH, SUZANNA!

BUT SOMEBODY ELSE HAS THE SAME IDEA!!

SUFFERIN' INFERNOS! WHAT A MUSICIAN! THERE'S A MAN I'VE GOTTA MAKE SURE COMES HERE AND PLAYS A HOT PIANO IN OUR BAND!

CRY DON' FO ME!



SEEMS AS IF FREMONT'S TALENTS ARE IN DEMAND! WELL ----

THANKS FO' THE TUNE, FREMONT!

DON'T MENTION IT, BOYS! AH ENJOYED IT SHO' ENUFF!

YEAH, SHO' WAS GOOD!



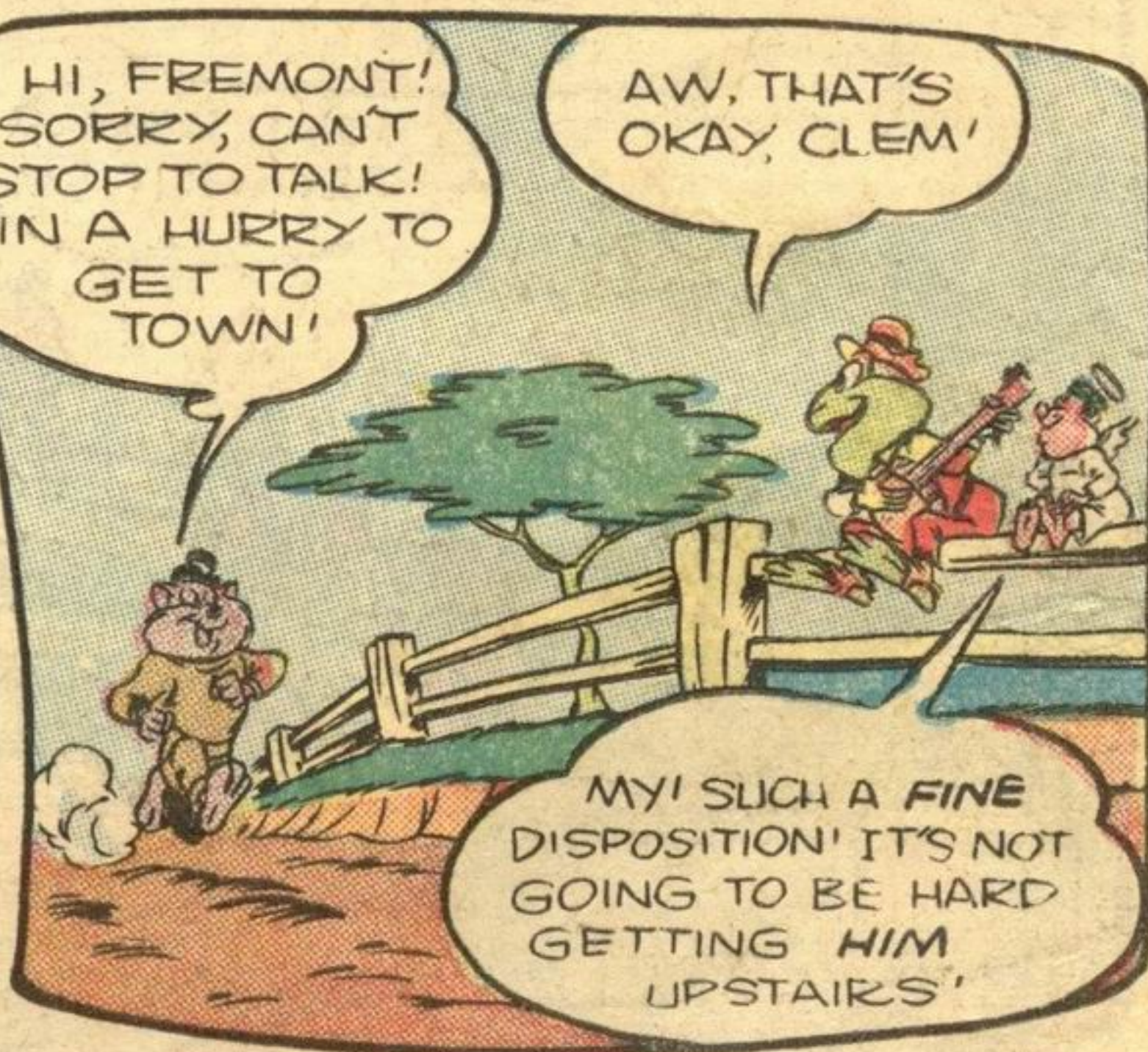
ALL I HAVE TO DO TO BE SURE HE JOINS US IS TO KEEP HIM GOOD!



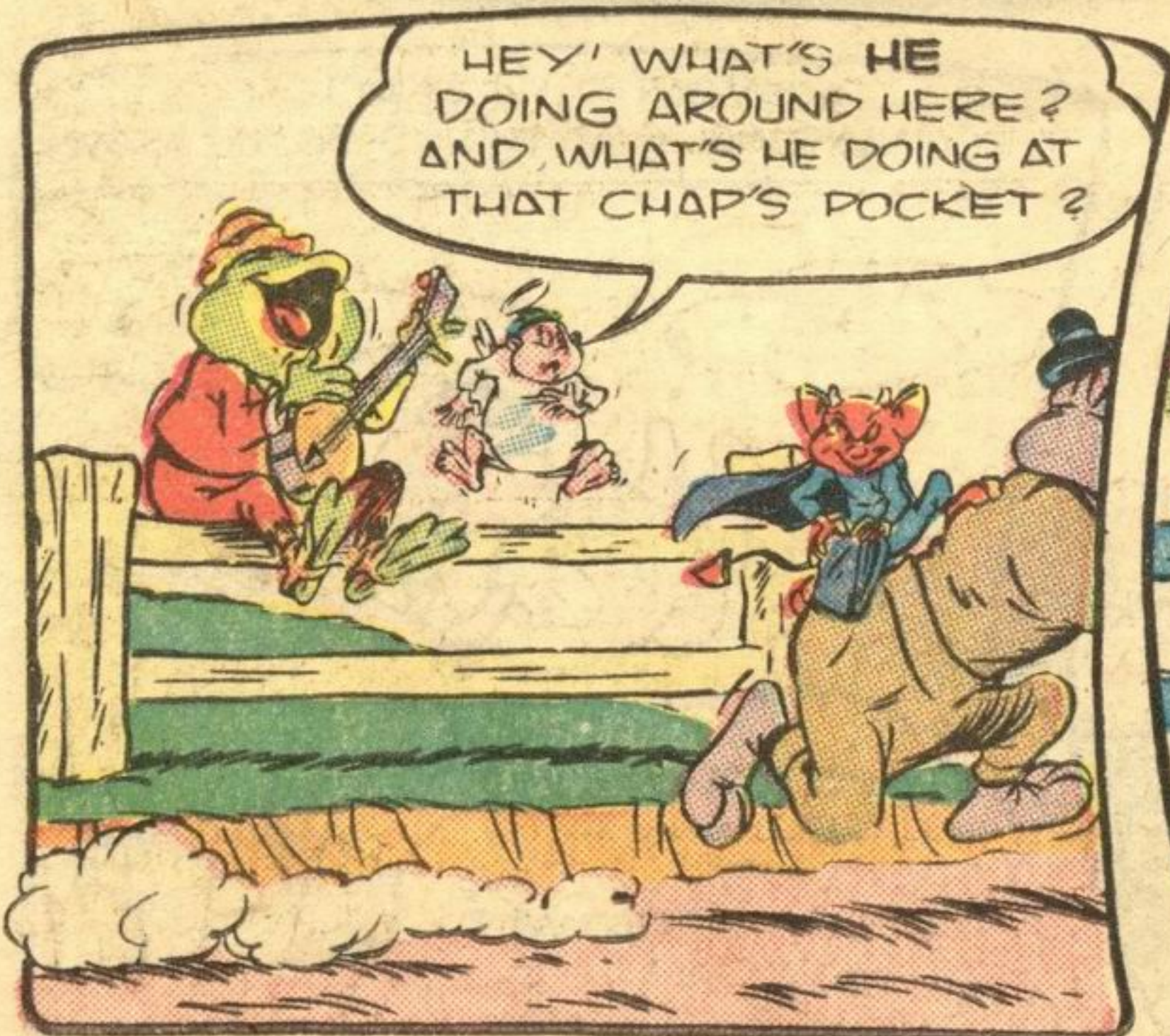
HI, FREMONT! SORRY, CAN'T STOP TO TALK! IN A HURRY TO GET TO TOWN!

AW, THAT'S OKAY, CLEM!

MY! SUCH A FINE DISPOSITION! IT'S NOT GOING TO BE HARD GETTING HIM UPSTAIRS!



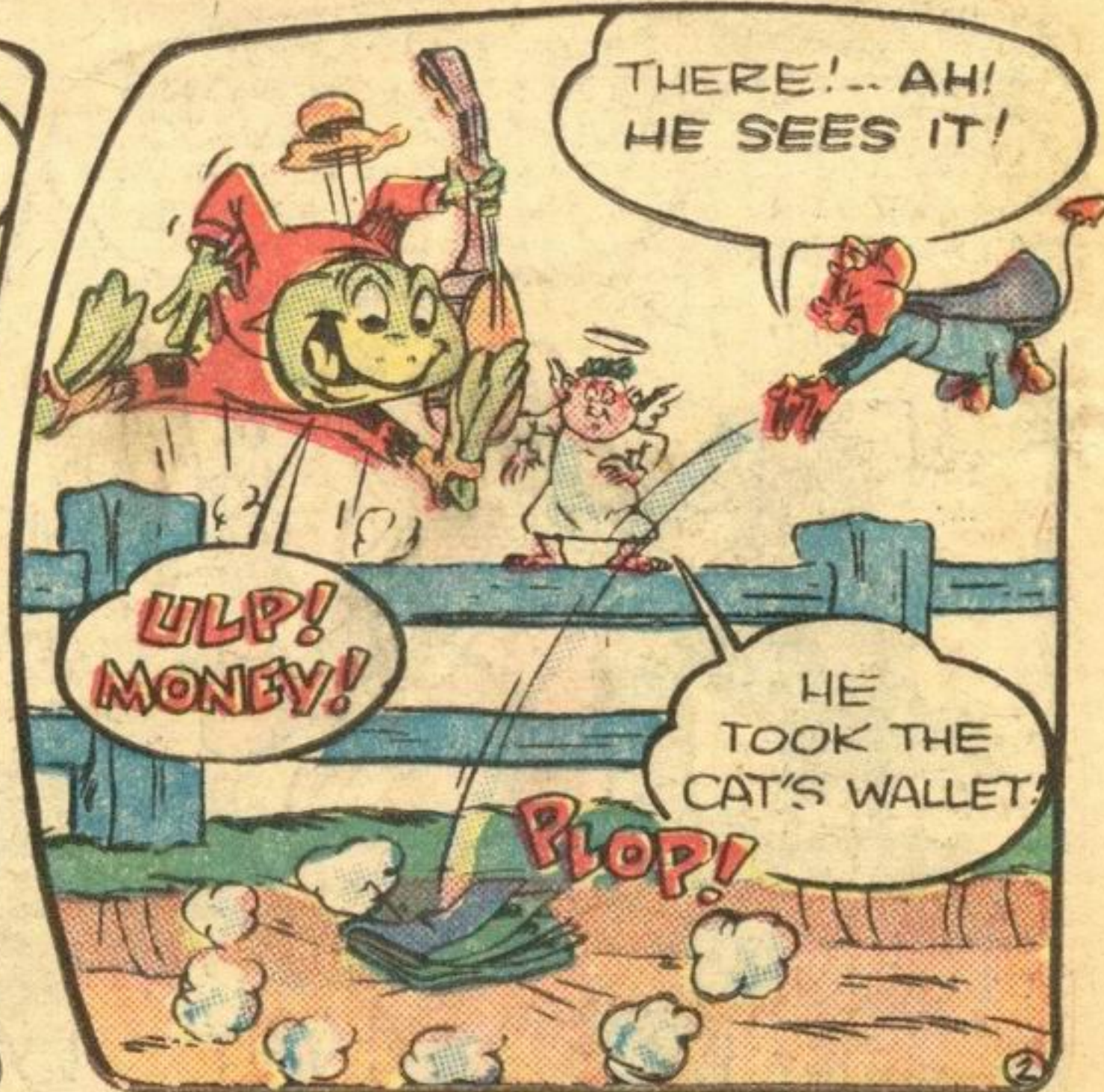
HEY! WHAT'S HE DOING AROUND HERE? AND WHAT'S HE DOING AT THAT CHAP'S POCKET?



THERE!... AH! HE SEES IT!

ULP! MONEY!

HE TOOK THE CAT'S WALLET!



MY! MY! CLEM SHO' LOST A POWERFUL LOT OF MONEY!

SAY! WHAT'S YOUR GAME? GET OUT OF HERE! HE'S HONEST, AND HE'S STAYING THAT WAY!

DON'T BE SILL, PILL! THIS MAN IS GONNA JOIN OUR BAND!

AND IT'S YOURS, PAL! ALL YOURS!

WELL, FOR--!

WHAT SHALL AH DO?

WHAT? HE'S GONNA DO NO SUCH THING! HE'S GONNA PLAY THE HARP FOR US!

NOT AS LONG AS I CAN MAKE HIM BE BAD! AND HE'S OFF TO A GOOD START!

AH SUPPOSE AH COULD KEEP IT!

BUT I AIN'T GONNA! I'M GOIN' TO TOWN AND FIND CLEM! --YOWSAH!

HEY! HE CAN'T DO THAT! THAT'S BEING GOOD!

I'VE GOTTA STOP HIM, OR HE WON'T EVEN PASS OUR ENTRANCE EXAMS! --HE'S GOTTA BE BAD!

NOT BEING A MORTAL, I CAN DO THIS... BLACK MAGIC! HEH!

HM!

OWN THIS ZOOPER 8

ALL YOU NEED IS MONEY... ANYBODY'S!

WHY GO HUNGRY?
TIED CHICKEN
ERN ST
SIVE? SU
IS IT GO
JOE'S C
3 MILE
BACK!

GULP!--FRIED CHICKEN--SLURP!! MAH FAVORITE DISH!!

IF THAT ANGEL THINKS HE'S BEATIN' ME OUT OF A HOT PIANO PLAYER, HE'S BATTY!

OH WELL, AH PROBABLY COULDN'T FIND CLEM ANYWAY! -- WONDRAH HOW FAST AH CAN GIT TO JOE'S CAFE?

WHY GO HUNGRY?
FRIED CHICKEN, SOUTHERN STYLE! EXPENSIVE? SURE! BUT IS IT GOOD! JOE'S CAFE 3 MILES BACK!

HE'S TURNING BACK!

TWO CAN PLAY THIS GAME!

AND SO...

AH'M GLAD I FOUND YO'-ALL, CLEM! HERE'S YO' WALLET!

MUSTA DROPPED OUTTA MAH POCKET! THANKS A LOT, FREMONT!

HUH?

HE'S STILL GOOD!

!@#!2!
I'LL BE DARNED IF I'LL GIVE UP!

HOWDY FREMONT!

FEED STORE

HOW'S YO' ALL, JEB!

HMM!

TWANG!

MAH BANJO STRINGS! CUT!
WHO'D DO SUCH A MEAN
TRICK? WHO'D-- **SO!**



NOBODY IS HURTIN'
MAH BANJO AN' GITTIN'
AWAY WIF' IT!



LOSING
YOUR TEMPER
IS BAD, BUT
BASHING AN IN-
NOCENT FRIEND
IS **WORSE!**
THIS'LL SHOW
THAT ANGEL!

HEY! WHERE'S THE
NOISE? I DIDN'T HEAR
ANY CRASH!



AND
YOU AREN'T
GONNA,
HORNHEAD!

NEVER
KNEW MAH
BANJO WAS
SO HEAVY!



IF YOU THINK I'M
LETTING YOU GET THE
BEST MUSICAL TALENT
I'VE EVER HEARD, YOU'RE
WRONG! I'M HANGING
ON 'TIL HE COOLS OFF
AND REALIZES HE'S
WRONG!

SHUCKS--MAYBE JEB
DIDN'T CUT MAH BANJO STRINGS!
MAYBE THEY BROKE!

JEB, YO'-ALL DIDN'T
SLIP WIF' YO' KNIFE,
MAYBE, AN' CUT MAH
BANJO STRINGS?



SHUCKS, NO,
FREMONT! AH
LOVES YO'
MUSIC! AH
WOULDN'T
DO THAT!

OH, NO!
NOT AFTER
ALL I DID!

I SHOULDA KNOWN
HE WOULDN'T!

WHY DON'T
YOU GIVE UP?

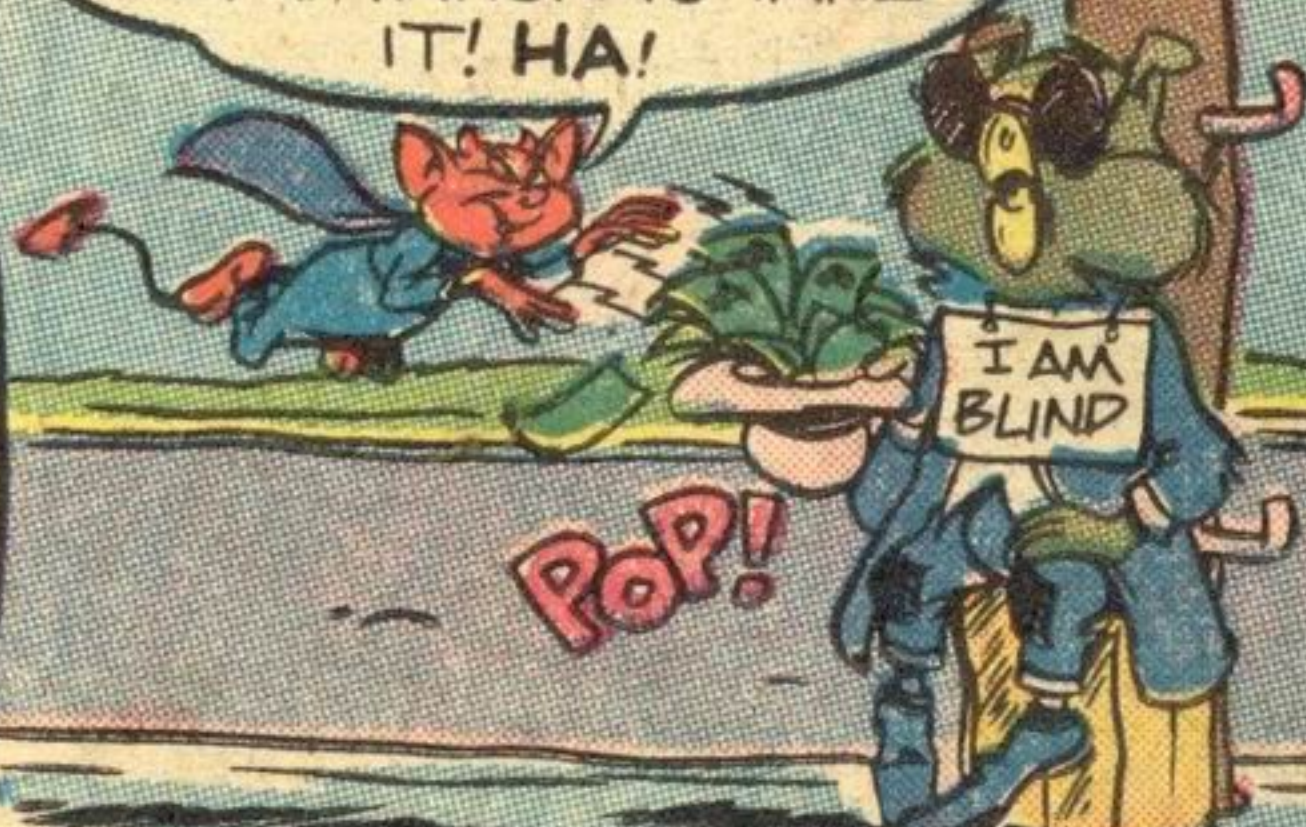
I WON'T! I WON'T!
I'M GONNA PUT
THIS MUSICAL TALENT
TO WORK PLAYIN'
FOR US! I'LL BEAT
YOU YET!



NOW I'M GOIN' ALL OUT! I'M GONNA DO EVERY NASTY THING I CAN THINK OF TO MAKE HIM TURN BAD!



THERE! I GAVE THIS FELLA \$3,000,000! WHEN FREMONT ROUNDS THE CORNER AND SEES THIS, HE CAN'T REFUSE THE TEMPTATION TO TAKE IT! HA!



THREE MILLION BUCKS! MY GOSH! I DIDN'T SEE ANYBODY GIVE ME THIS!



I'M RICH! I'M RICH! I DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND I'M BLIND ANYMORE!

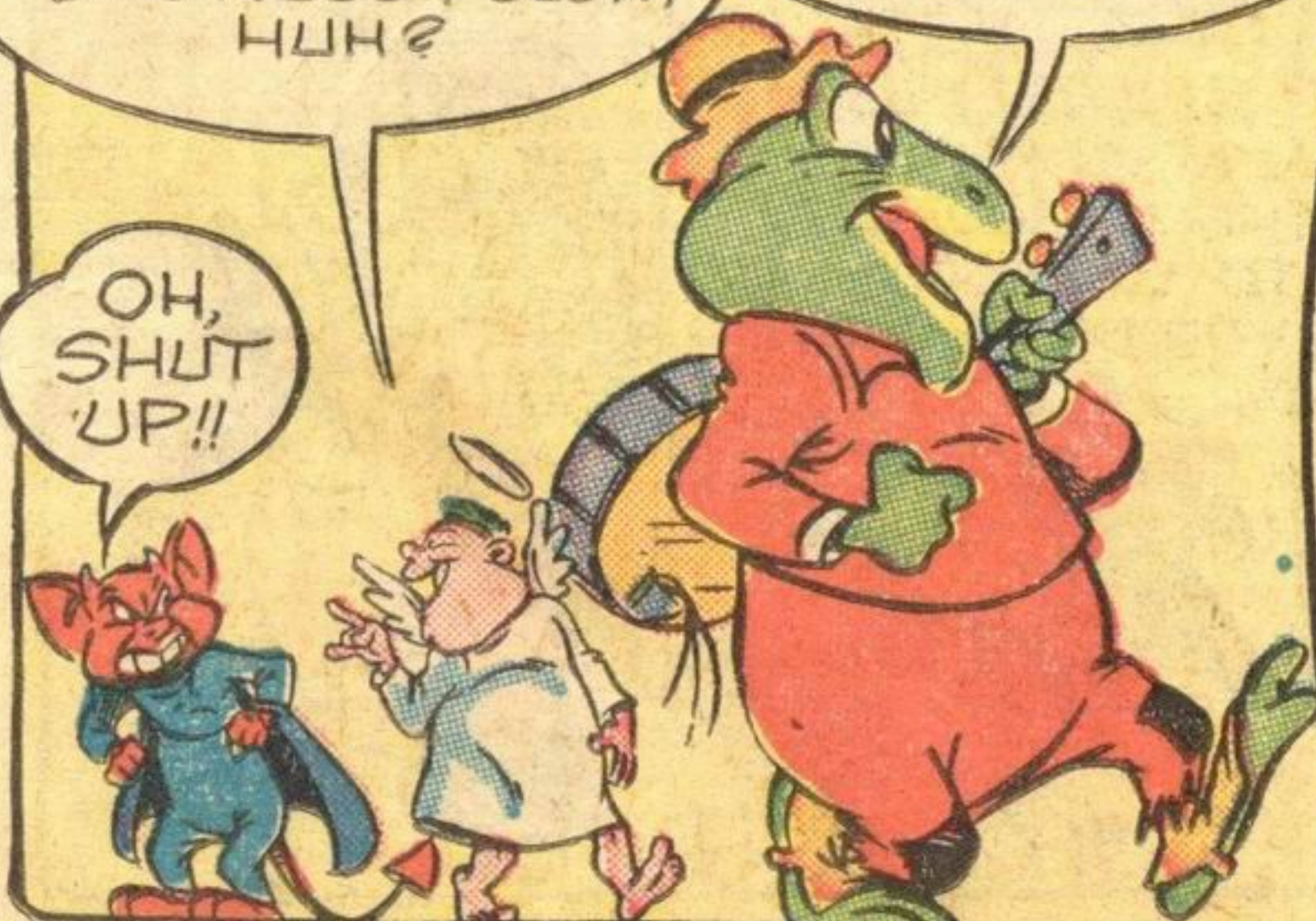
NOW THERE'S THE KINDA CHARACTERS WE GET DOWN THERE -- WELL, BELIEVE ME, WHEN HE SHOWS UP, I'M GONNA MAKE IT PLENTY HOT FOR HIM!



HIYA, SULPHUR-BALL! HOW'S THE SIN AND TEMPTATION BUSINESS? SLOW, HUH?

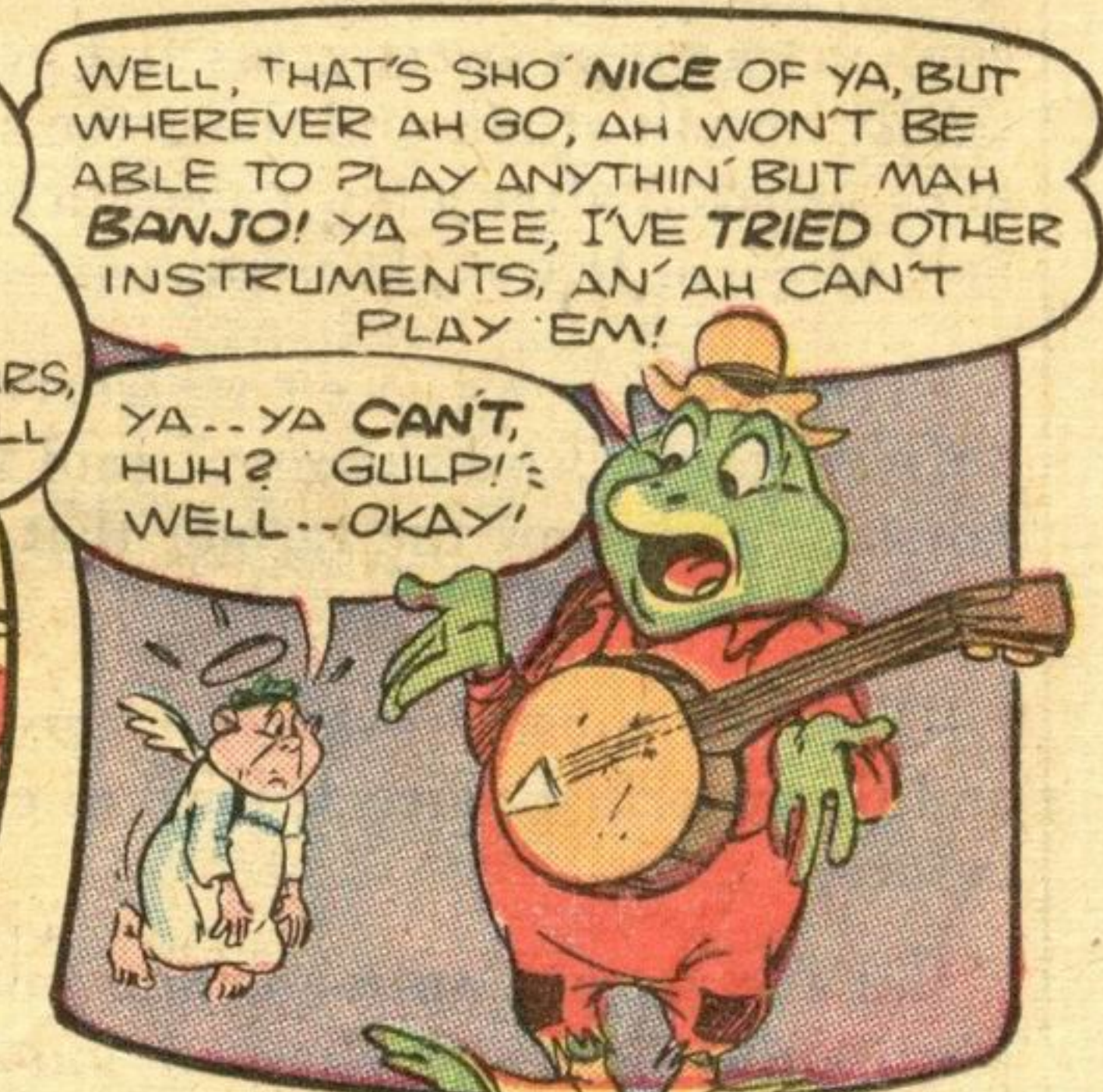
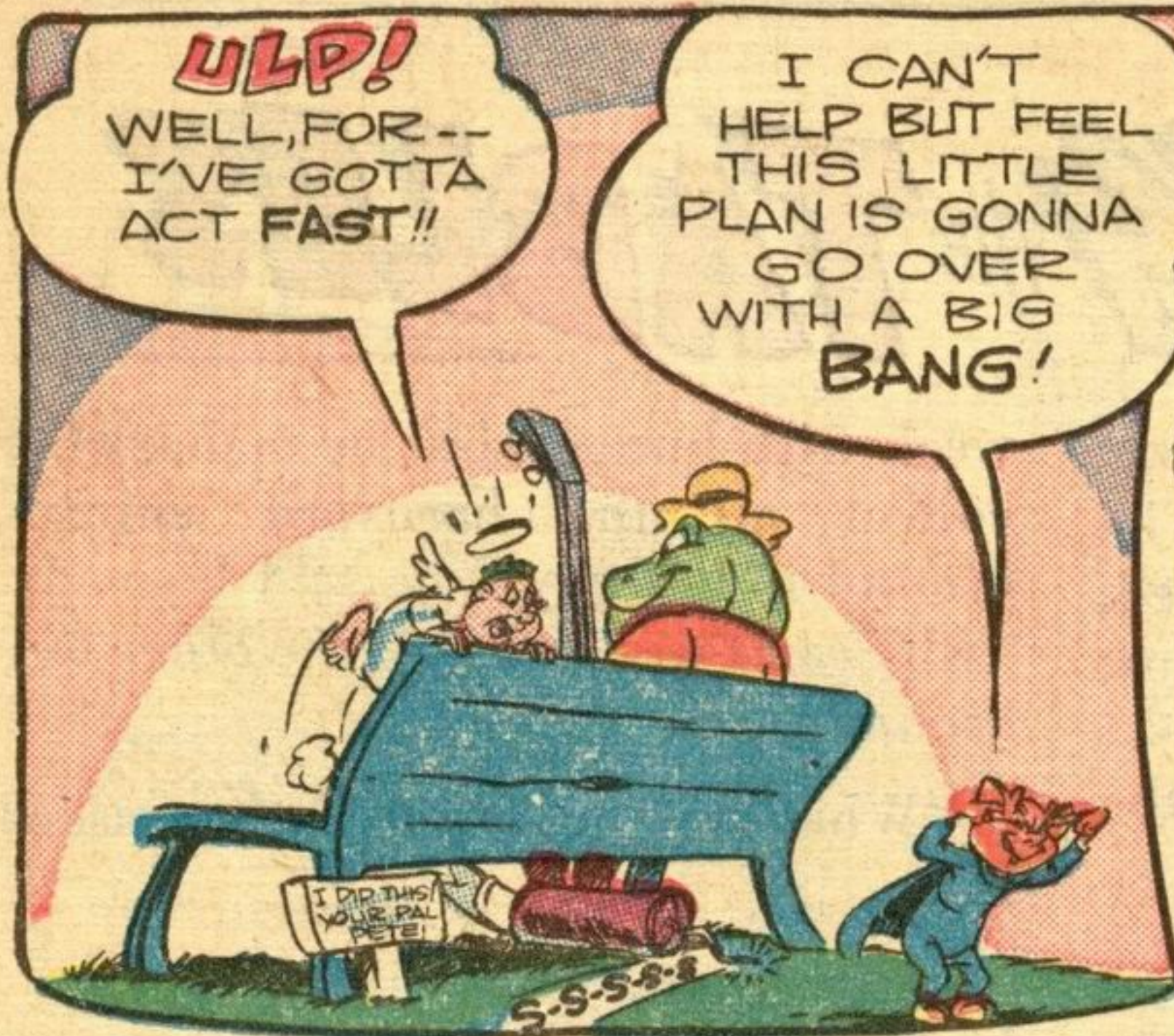
CAN'T GET OVAH HOW GOOD I FEEL LATELY!

OH, SHUT UP!!



I'VE GOT IT! I'LL GOAD HIM INTO DOING SOMETHING TERRIBLE! -- I'LL PUT THIS UNDER HIM, THEN WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHO HE THINKS DID IT --





Turning THE TABLES

THE farmer was purple with rage as he addressed the barnyard. "The trouble with all of you," he shouted, "is you don't *work* enough! From now on, you'll all work *harder* and eat less! Hah!" And he stormed out of the barnyard without looking back.

The next day was just pitiful. The horses got a mere handful of hay, the cows got a bit of sweet grass and practically no salt at all, and the geese and hens scurried after a few dried-up kernels of corn. It was sheer *starvation*!

Everybody was very worried. "We've got to work *harder*," said the horses, "and show the farmer that we really mean well!"

"Yes, we must," everyone agreed, and they worked twice as hard as ever before.

But the farmer only got *more* purple in the face and shouted loudly, "See? I kin get work outta you on no food at all, almost! So from now on, you'll all get *less*!"

Things got even worse after that. The horses got so thin, their ribs were poking out, and pigs weren't roly-poly any more. "What can we do?" everyone kept asking in feeble whispers.

One morning, after the farmer had thrown a few wisps of hay to the horses and a couple of corn kernels to the hens, Pinky Pig got an idea.

He could hardly speak, he was so

weak with hunger, but he managed to collect all the barnyard animals around him. "Say," he said hoarsely, "why can't we work this *the other way around*?"

"What do you mean?" they asked him.

"Just listen," said Pinky, "and . . . bz . . . bz . . . bz . . . Okay?"

"We'll try anything . . . *anything*!" everyone said.

The next day, when the farmer came around, there was a surprise waiting for him. When he harnessed the horses to the plow, they wouldn't pull it. They just stood stock-still and refused to budge!

When the farmer went to milk the cow, she wouldn't give any milk at all. She just looked at the farmer out of her big, brown eyes and smiled.

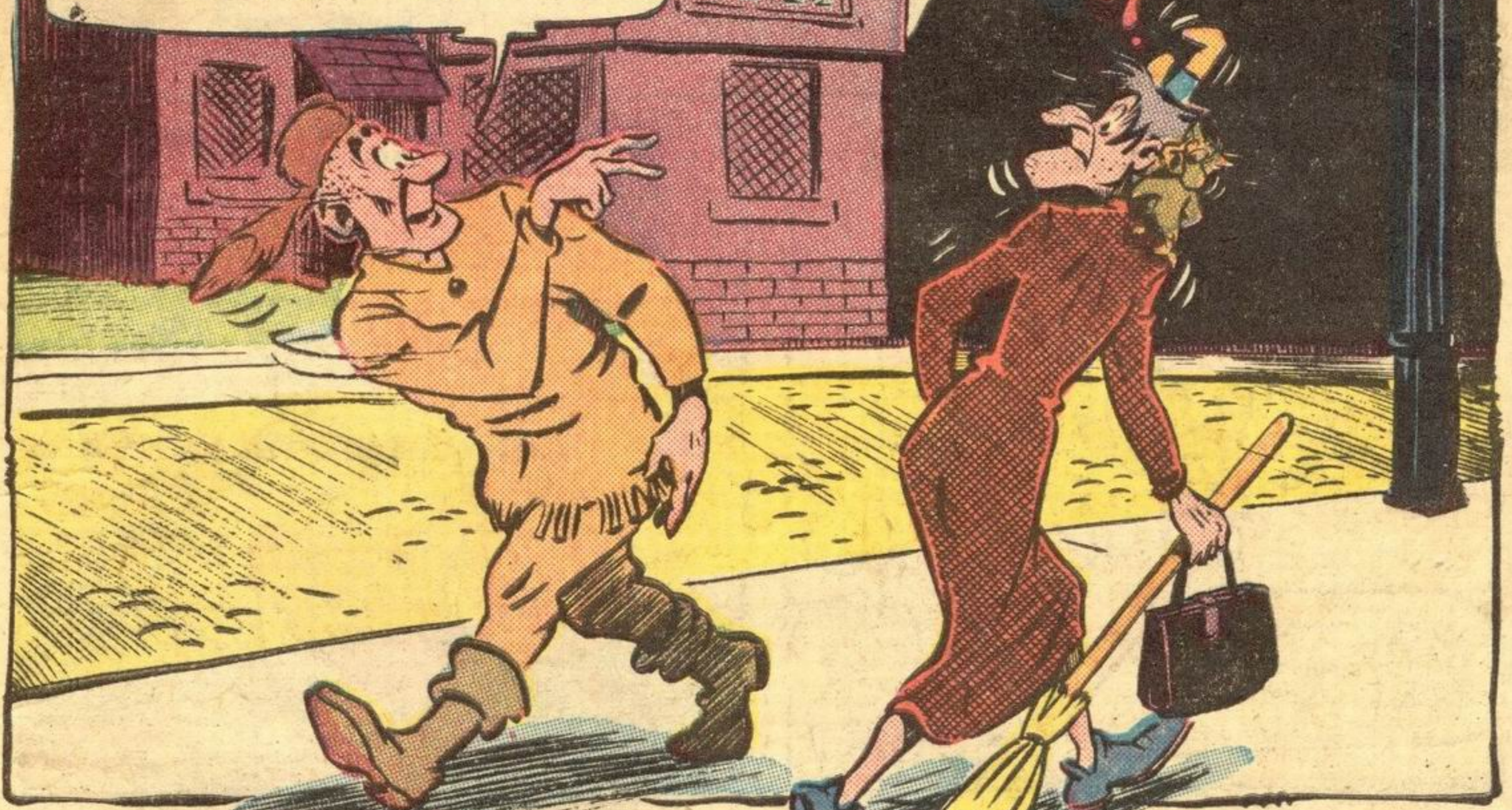
When the farmer went to the hen house to gather up the eggs, he couldn't find any. The hens just fluttered around and cackled . . . but no sign of a single egg!

"Hah!" said the farmer. "I guess there's only one thing to do. I'll have to *feed* you!"

And feed them he did, well and plentifully. Everyone was very grateful to Pinky Pig, who just looked up from the succulent ear of corn he was nibbling and said, "It was *easy*! All we had to do was *turn the tables* on the farmer! No *food*, no *work*!"

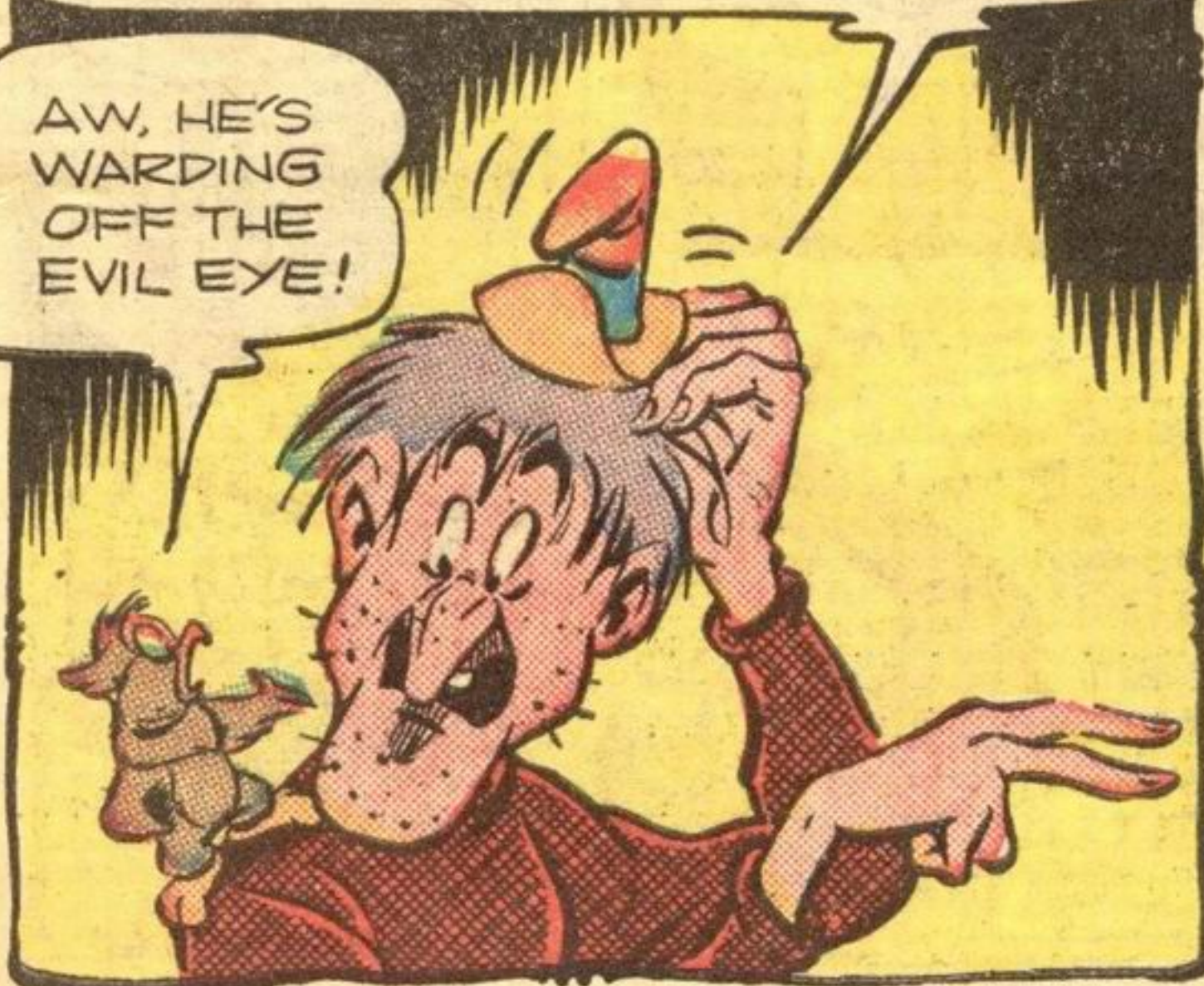
WITCH HAZEL

TWEEDLE-DEE! TWIDDLE-DOO!
TWENTY-THREE SKIDDOO TO YOU!



HEY! WHAT'S ALL *THAT* BUSINESS
ABOUT? WHAT WAS HE POINTING
HIS FINGERS LIKE *THIS* FOR?

AW, HE'S
WARDING
OFF THE
EVIL EYE!



THE EVIL EYE!
WHOSE EVIL
EYE? AN' BESIDES,
WHAT *IS* AN
EVIL EYE?

IT'S *YOURS*! ALL
WITCHES HAVE
THE EVIL EYE!



YOU SEE, WITCHES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE CAUSE OF BAD LUCK-- CROPS GOING BAD, MILK TURNING SOUR TOO SOON, HAIL AT HARVEST TIME AN' SUCH' ANY. ONE WHO HOLDS HIS FINGERS UP LIKE THAT AN' SAYS WHAT **HE** SAID IS SUPPOSED TO BE KEEP IN' **YOU** FROM DOIN' HIM ANY HARM!



WHY, I NEVER MADE ANYBODY'S MILK TURN SOUR-OR HURT ANY GRAIN! **THAT'S RIDICULOUS!** YOU'RE JUS' SAYIN' THAT TO HURT MY **FEELINGS!**



NO I'M NOT, HAZEL! **HONEST! EVERYBODY** THINKS THAT WITCHES HAVE TH' EVIL EYE!



WELL, IT'S A SILLY SUPERSTITION. THAT'S WHAT!



C'MON! GET ON THIS BROOM! I'M GONNA FIND SOME NICE, PROSPEROUS FARMER AN' **PROVE** TO YOU THAT THINGS WON'T GO WRONG WHEN I'M AROUND!

OKAY, BUT YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR TIME!



THIS IS RICH FARMIN' COUNTRY, AN' THERE'S A BIG ONE DOWN THERE THAT LOOKS LIKE IT'S DOIN' JUST **FINE!** WE'LL GO DOWN, AND YOU JUST WATCH!



HELLO! AND HOW ARE YOU THIS BEAUTIFUL DAY, FRIEND?

YEOW! A WITCH!

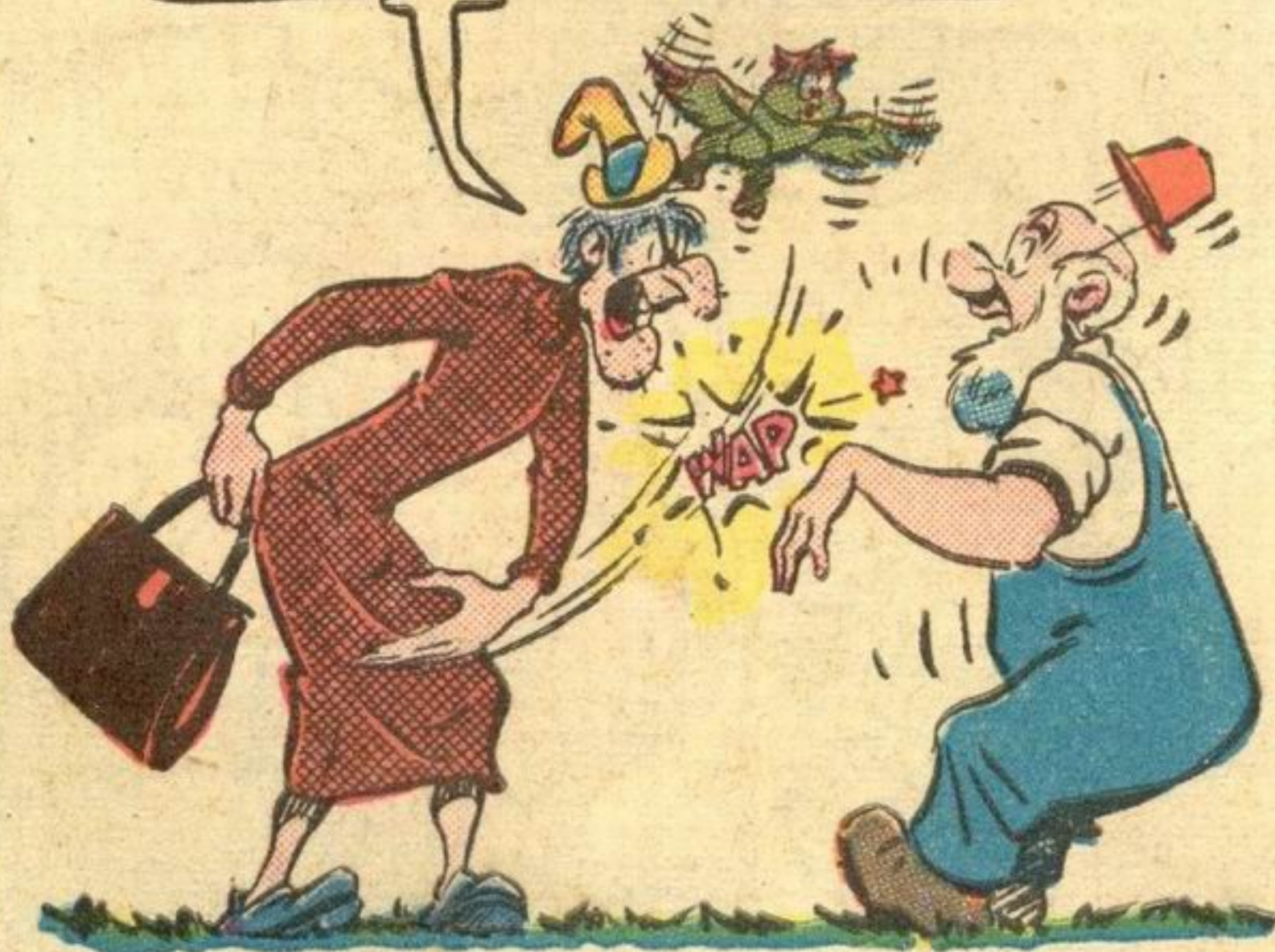


TWEEDLE-DEE! TWIDDLE-DOO!
TWENTY-THREE SKIDOO TO YOU!

SEE? JUST LIKE I
TOLD YA! FIRST
THING HE DOES IS
TO MAKE THAT
SIGN TO WARD
OFF YOUR EVIL
EYE!



PUT THAT HAND DOWN! WE
WITCHES ARE **GOOD**! WE DON'T
CAUSE **ANY** TROUBLE!



WHY, WE'RE THE MILK OF
HUMAN KINDNESS! TO
PROVE IT, I'M GONNA
STAY AROUND
YOUR FARM
UNTIL YOU'RE
CONVINCED!

OH, NO!
I'LL GO
BANKRUPT!



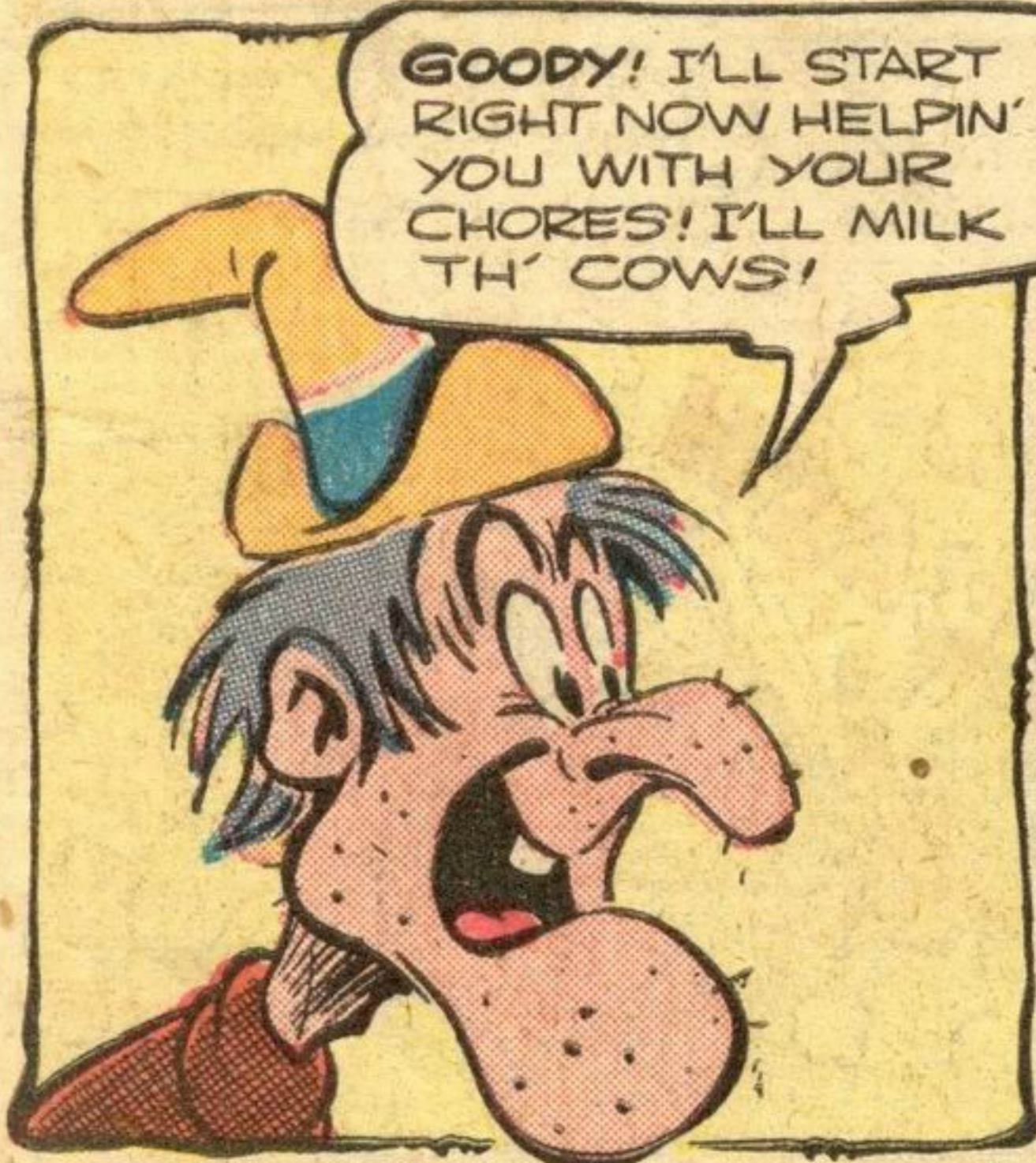
HM! LOOK! IF ANYTHING
GOES WRONG, I'LL PAY
FOR IT! OKAY?

WELL, AS LONG
AS YOU PUT IT
THAT WAY, I
DON'T GUESS
I MIND!

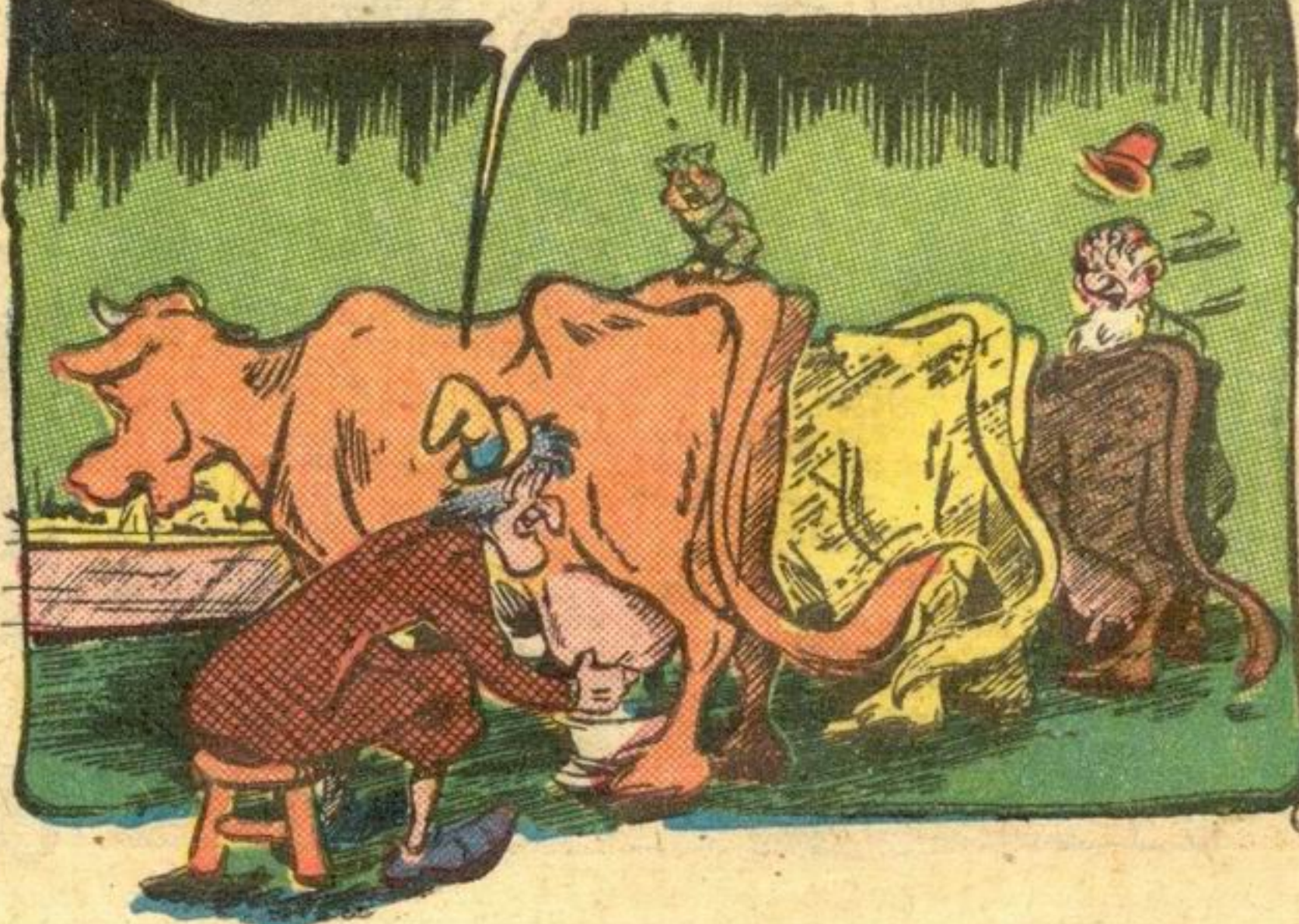


YOU'LL REGRET
IT, HAZE! YOU'LL
REGRET IT!

GOODY! I'LL START
RIGHT NOW HELPIN'
YOU WITH YOUR
CHORES! I'LL MILK
TH' COWS!



YOU KNOW, I JUS' LOVE
DOIN' THINGS AROUND A
FARM! IT'S SUCH A
WHOLESOME LIFE - DON'T
YOU THINK? -- OH! OH!





NO MILK!
THE COW'S
EMPTY!

EMPTY? THAT CAN'T
BE! GIMME THAT
PAIL! LET ME
TRY!



NONE IN
ANY OF
'EM?

THAT'S RIGHT! NO
MILK! I'LL JUST
HELP MYSELF TO
\$45.00 FOR MAKIN'
MY COWS GO
DRY!!



SEE, HAZE?
YOUR EVIL
EYE DRIED
UP ALL TH'
FARMER'S
COWS!

OH, POOEY! THAT'S
NOT TRUE! THEY'RE
PROBABLY HOLDING
OUT FOR HIGHER
PRICES!



\$43, \$44, \$45! NOW
I'LL TELL YA WHAT
YOU CAN DO NEXT!
GO DOWN TO MY HEN
HOUSE AN' GATHER
TH' EGGS!

I CAN?
GOODY!



YA SEE, OWLIE? EVERYTHING'S GOING
FINE NOW! THAT JUST SHOWS THAT
WITCHES DON'T ALWAYS CAUSE
DISASTER!



OH-H-H! MY BRAND
NEW HEN HOUSE!

CRASH

\$125~~00~~! OKAY, THANKS! THAT
WILL COVER THE COST OF
A NEW CHICKEN HOUSE!

WELL, ANYWAY, TH' EGG'S ARE OKAY...
ULP!



SO 2 3 DOZEN EGGS,
AT 50¢ A DOZEN!
\$1.50 MORE, PLEASE!



LOOK, HAZE! LET'S
FORGET ALL THIS AN'
GO HOME! YOU'RE
JUST THROWIN' YOUR
DOUGH AWAY!



BY THE WAY, YOU MIGHT
BE INTERESTED IN SEEING
MY ORCHARD! BEST IN
THE STATE!

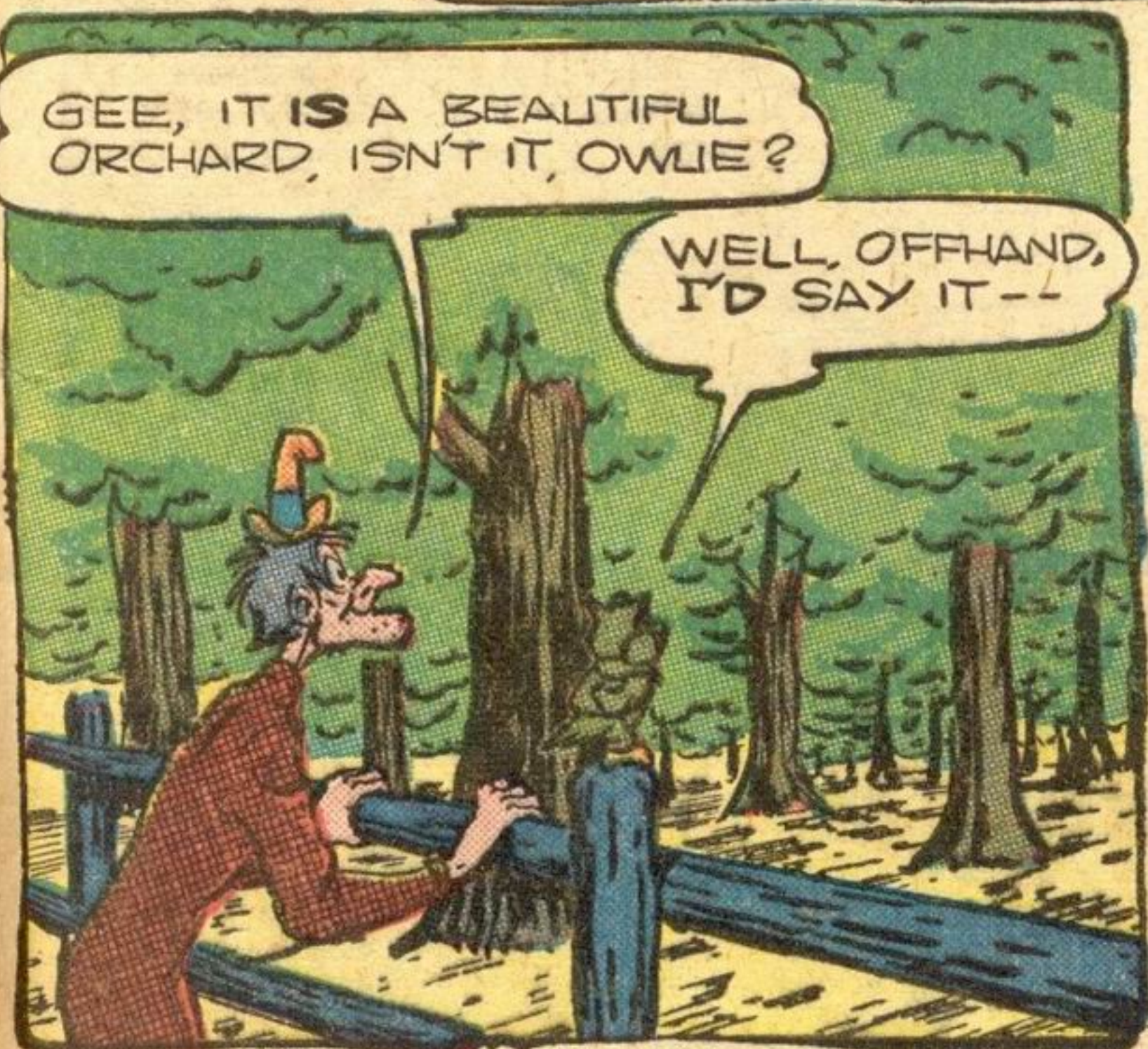
I'D BE GLAD TO!



NO SIR! ALL THIS IS
JUST COINCIDENCE, THAT'S
ALL!! JUST COINCIDENCE!

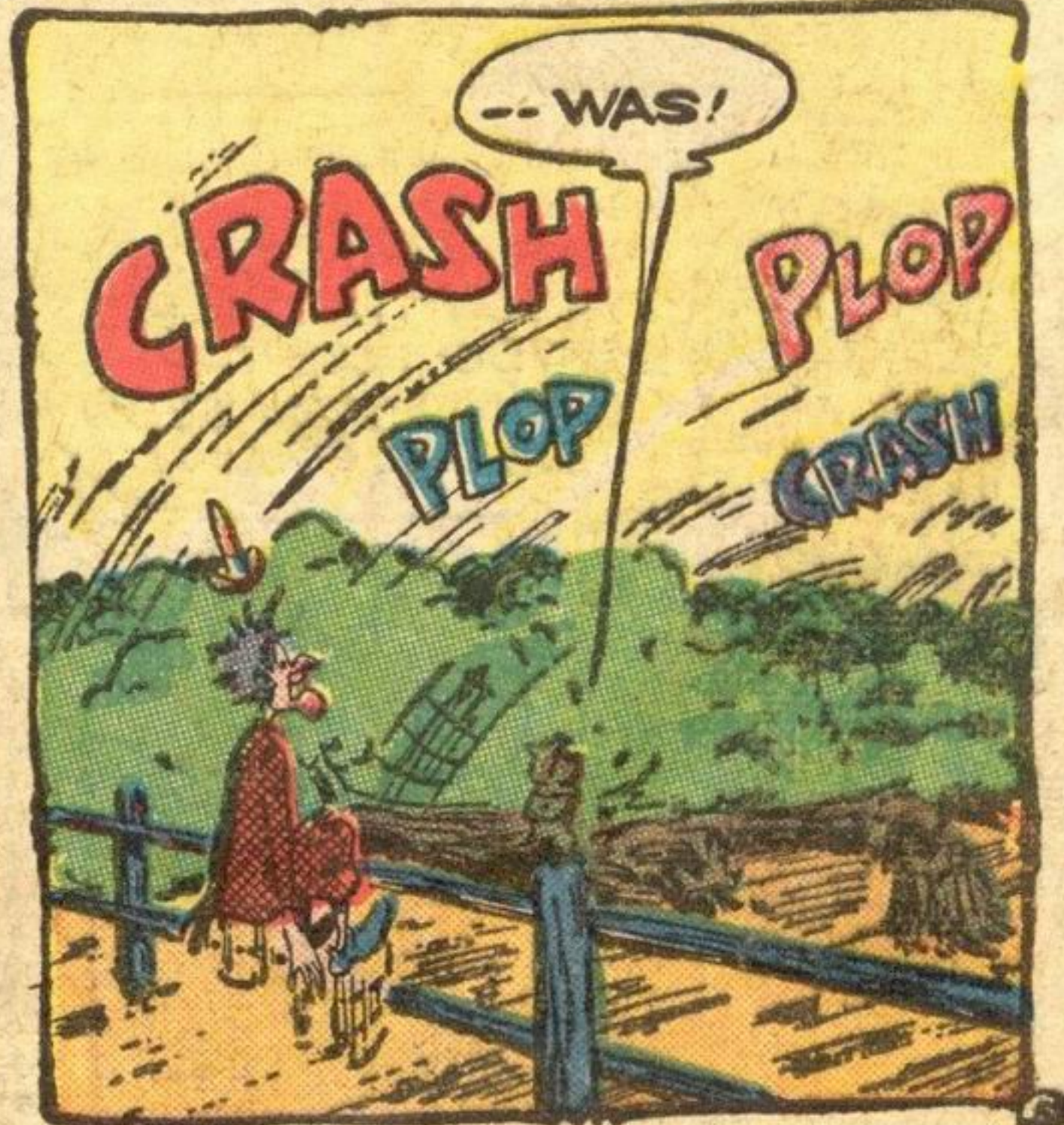
GEE, IT IS A BEAUTIFUL
ORCHARD, ISN'T IT, OWLIE?

WELL, OFFHAND,
I'D SAY IT--



-- WAS!

CRASH
PLOP
PLOP
CRASH



\$2750⁰⁰ FOR THE ORCHARD! THANK YOU -- HERE'S YOUR POCKETBOOK!

BUT I DIDN'T TOUCH IT! IT MUSTA BEEN TERMITES!



THIS ISN'T BAD AT ALL! SAVES ME TAKIN' MY STUFF TO MARKET!



BY THE WAY, YOU MIGHT WANT TO SEE MY PIGS AND MY GRANARY-- AND YOU'LL FIND TH' HORSES IN THE BARN!

YEAH, SURE! I DON'T WANNA MISS **ANYTHING**!

WHAT A GLUTTON FOR PUNISHMENT!



SO HAZEL CONTINUED HER TOUR:

ONE SICK PIG, \$38.40! I'LL BE BACK TO COLLECT!

ALL I DID WAS **WALK** PAST HIM!



AT THE GRANARY--

THAT'S **SOME** EVIL EYE YA GOT, GRANNY! EVEN STARTS A **FIRE**! THAT'LL BE \$750 FOR THE GRANARY AN' \$250 FOR THE GRAIN!

IT **WASN'T** MY EVIL EYE! IT MUSTA BEEN A FIREFLY!

SAY-Y-Y! I ALMOST FORGOT! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE **BEST** THING ON MY FARM!

YEAH? WHAT IS IT?

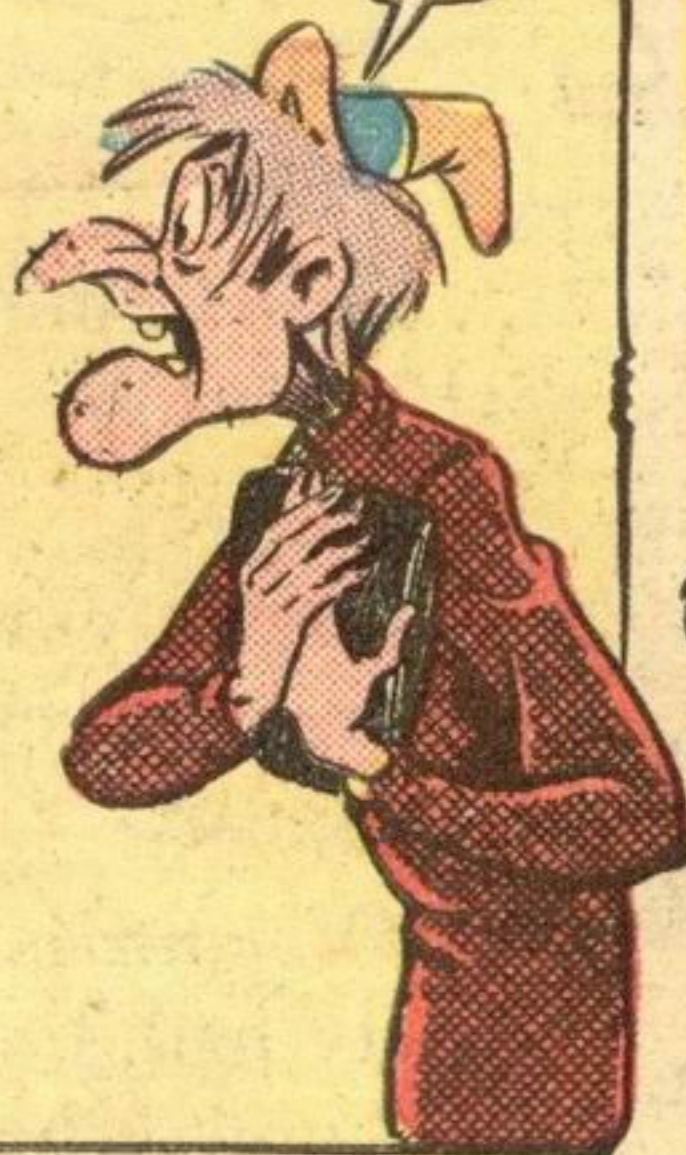


MY PRIZE HOLSTEIN COW!
I'M GOING TO SHOW 'ER
AT TH' COUNTY FAIR!

OH?
VALUABLE,
I SUPPOSE?

I'LL SAY!
OVER
\$ 2,000!!

I'M AFRAID I
CAN'T AFFORD
IT! I'VE ONLY
GOT 39¢ LEFT!



WELL, NOW THAT
YOUR LIFE'S
SAVINGS ARE
GONE, SHALL WE
DROP THIS LITTLE
MATTER AND GO
HOME? HUH, HAZE?

YEAH!
GUESS WE
BETTER!

ARE YOU
FINALLY
CONVINCED
THAT YOU
HAVE AN
EVIL EYE
HAZEL?

OH, I DON'T KNOW!
WHY JUMP AT
HASTY CONCLUSIONS?



HEY! WHERE
YA GOING?

OUT TO TH' KITCHEN TO
BAKE A CAKE, AND I'LL
THANK YOU TO STAY
OUT!

SO IT SHOULDN'T
BE A **TOTAL LOSS**...
HERE GOES! - - - -

TWIDDLE-DOO!
TWEEDLE-DEE!
TWENTY-THREE
SKIDOO TO ME!



THE
END! ⑦

Smart CAT

SOMEONE had put a huge bowl of rich milk out on the back porch and Clive Cat and Dingle Dog saw it at exactly the same moment!

Whizz! Whiz! Cat and dog sprang towards the bowl of milk, eager to enjoy it.

Just as they were about to dip in, Whiskers, a tricky goat, came strolling up the lawn. "Mmmm," said the goat to himself, "all that beautiful milk! I could go for *that*! Now, all I have to do is figure out some way to get those two away! But *how*? Let me see . . . aha! I think I've got it. After all, cats and dogs are *natural enemies*!"

Aloud, the wily goat said to Dingle Dog, "Hiya, Dingle! I hate to stir up *trouble*, but what'll the other dogs say when they see you sharing a meal with a *cat*?"

Dingle did not reply. He went right on lapping up the milk.

Whiskers then turned his attention to Clive. "My, my!" he said. "I never saw a cat act so *peaceable* around a dog before! Guess you're not a *real* cat, huh?"

Clive didn't even bother to look up. He just went on sipping the creamy milk and daintily licking his mustache.

Whiskers was not going to give up so easily. "Hey, Dingle," he said, turning back to the dog, "I hear a cousin of yours was scratched up last night

. . . *bad*! Somebody told me a *cat* did it!" And he looked meaningfully at Clive.

Dingle curled his pink tongue around a fleck of cream and made it disappear.

"Of course, the cat got chewed up pretty bad, too!" Whiskers continued. "Y'know, when a dog loses his temper, he can get mighty rough and tough. Folks tell me it's very *dangerous* for a cat to get too close to a dog!"

Clive looked lazily at Whiskers, blinked his green eyes, and set to polishing off the bottom of the bowl.

"Dogs shouldn't trust cats, either," Whiskers started to say to Dingle . . . when he realized that all the milk was gone and the bowl was empty!

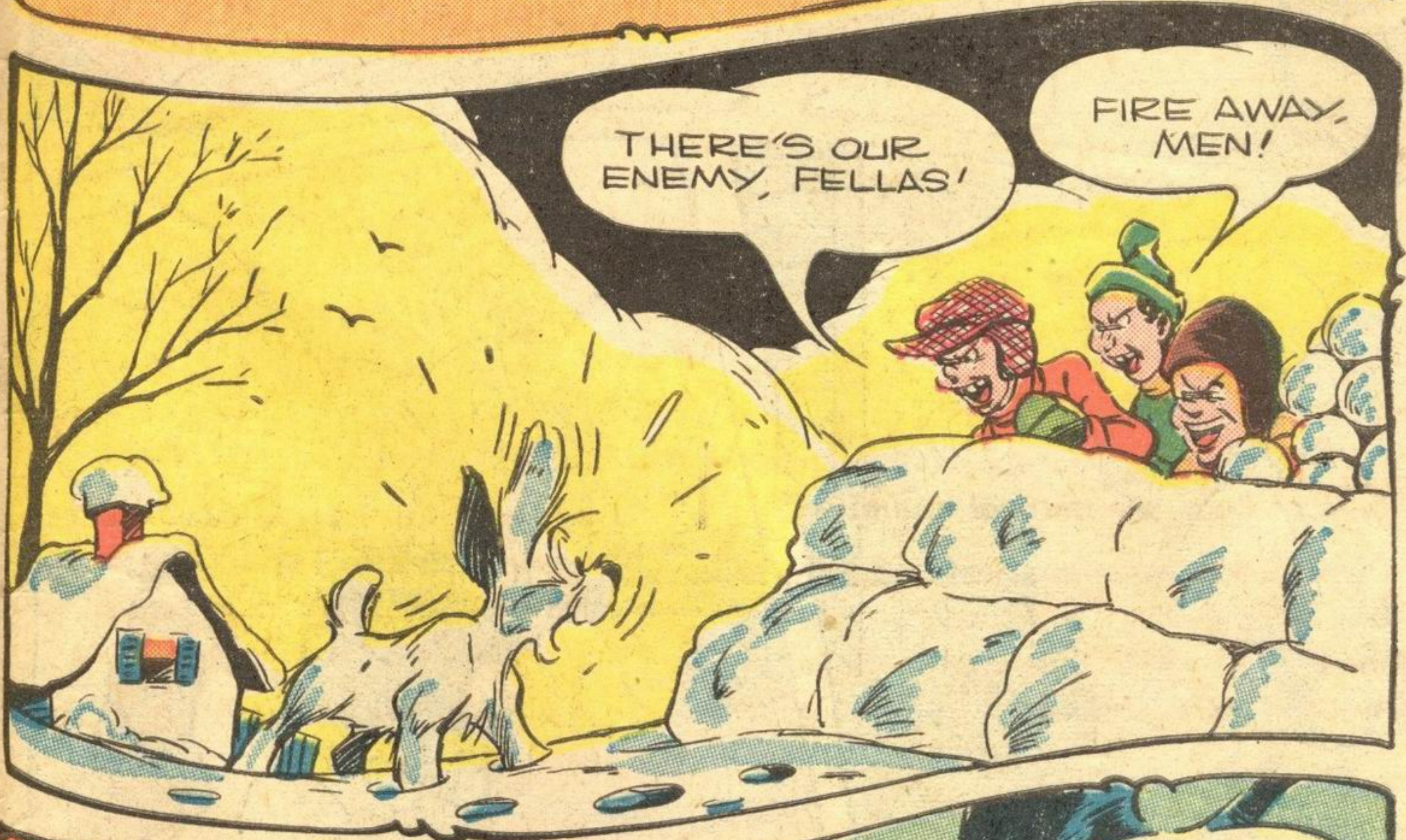
Dingle Dog and Clive Cat stretched, yawned, and found a nice patch of grass to lie down on. They were all ready for a nap. Whiskers could hardly stand it, for he had been getting hungrier and hungrier and now all the milk had vanished!

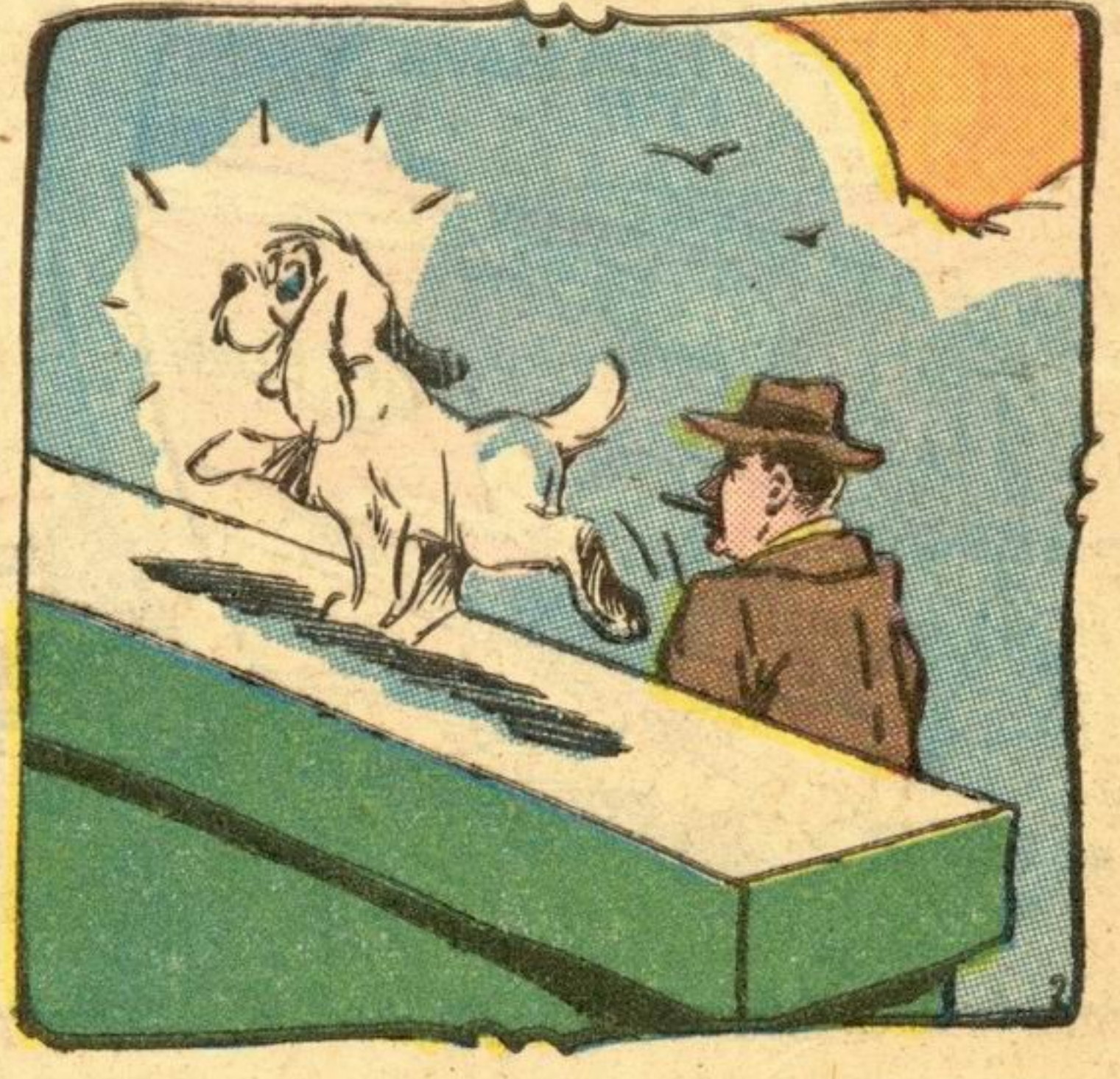
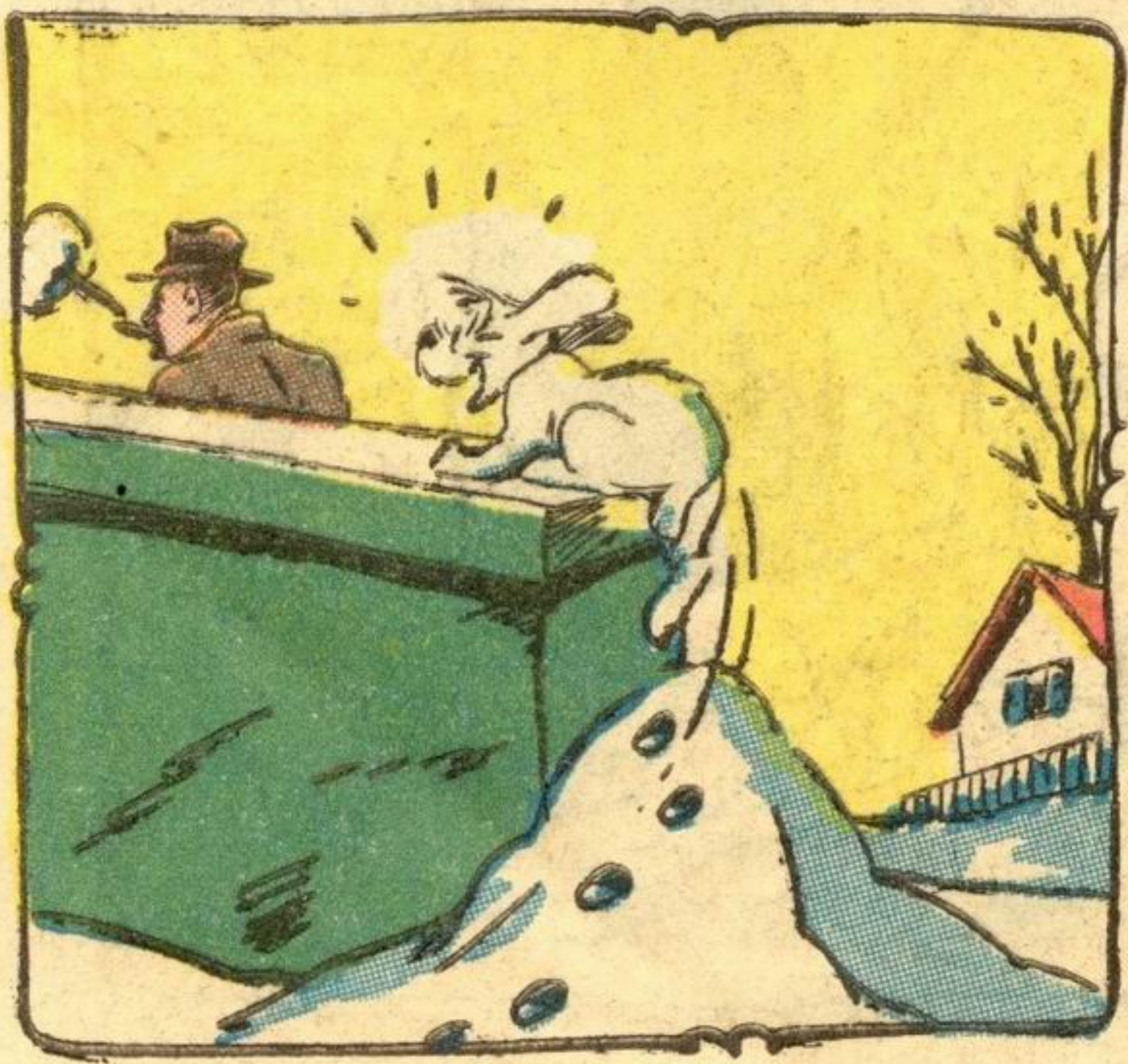
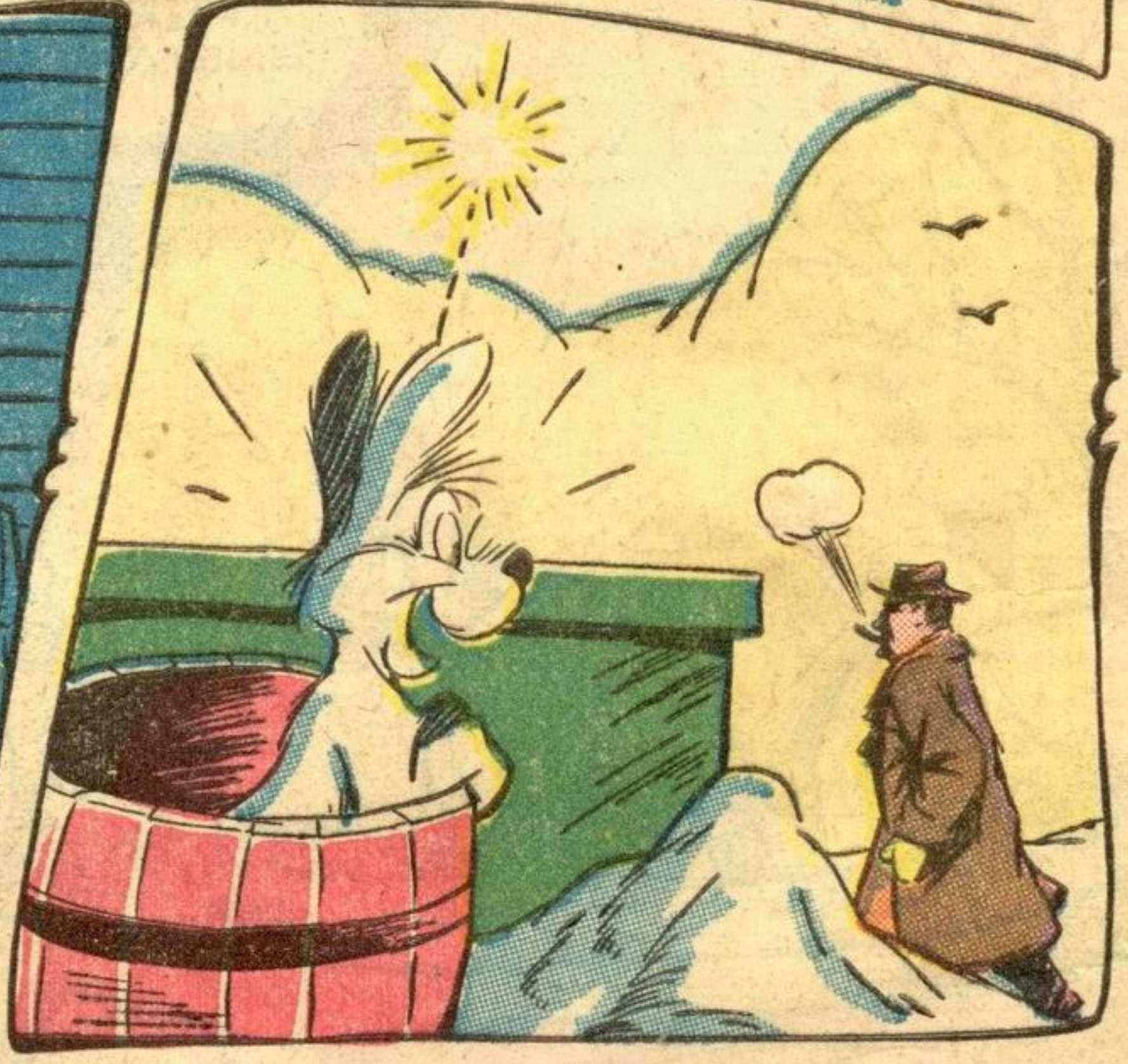
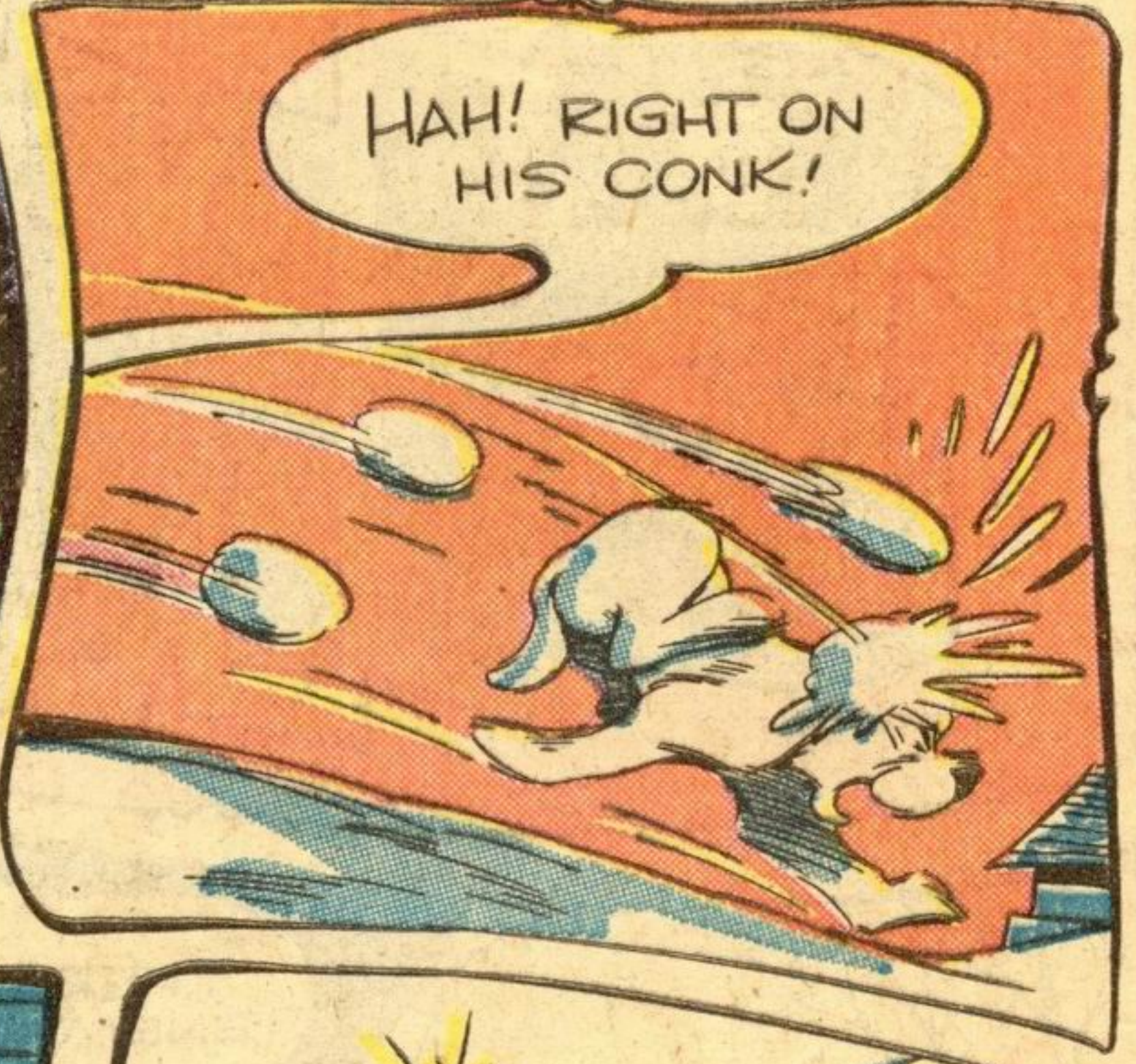
"Just a second, you two," he said angrily to Dingle and Clive. "I always thought cats and dogs *hated* each other!"

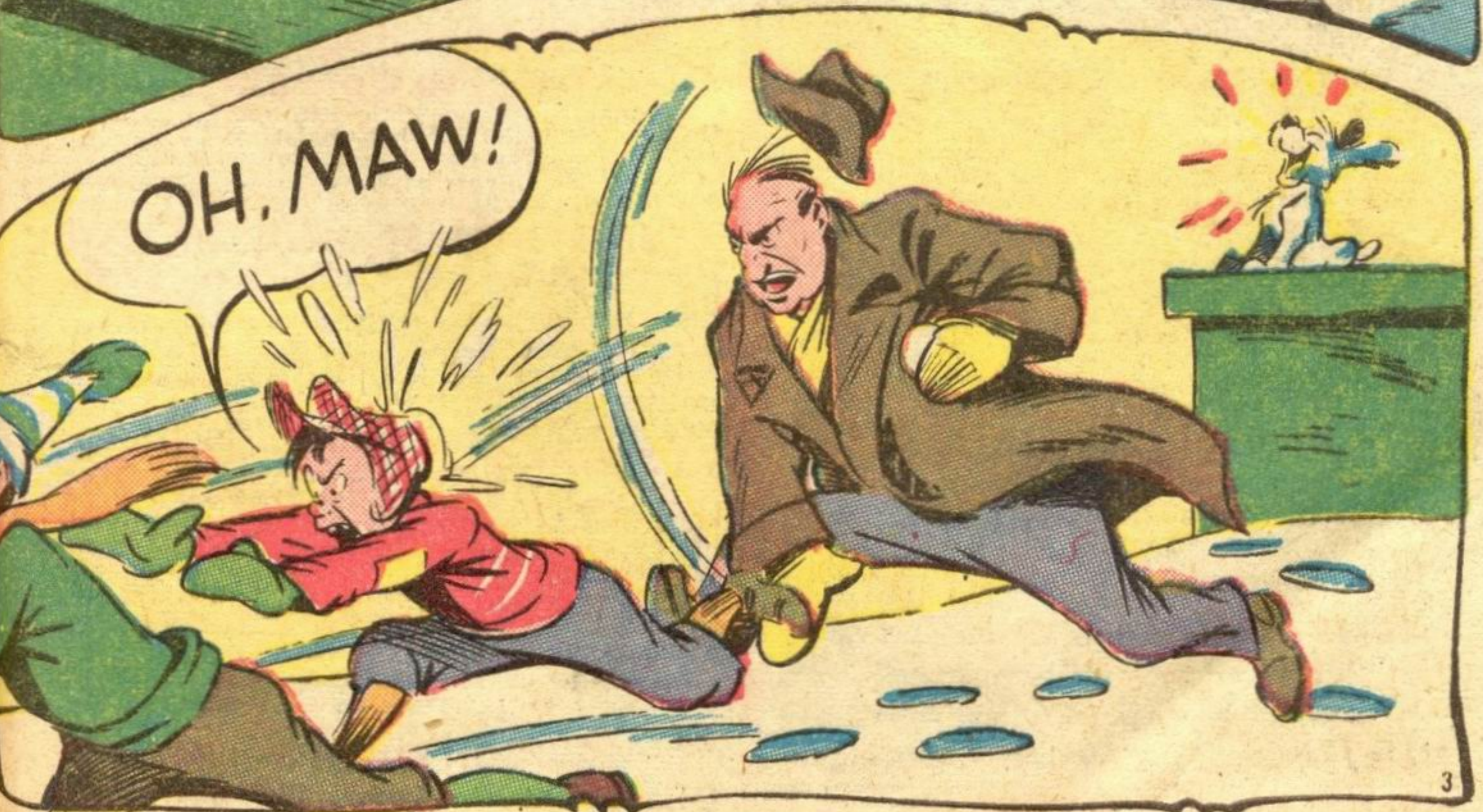
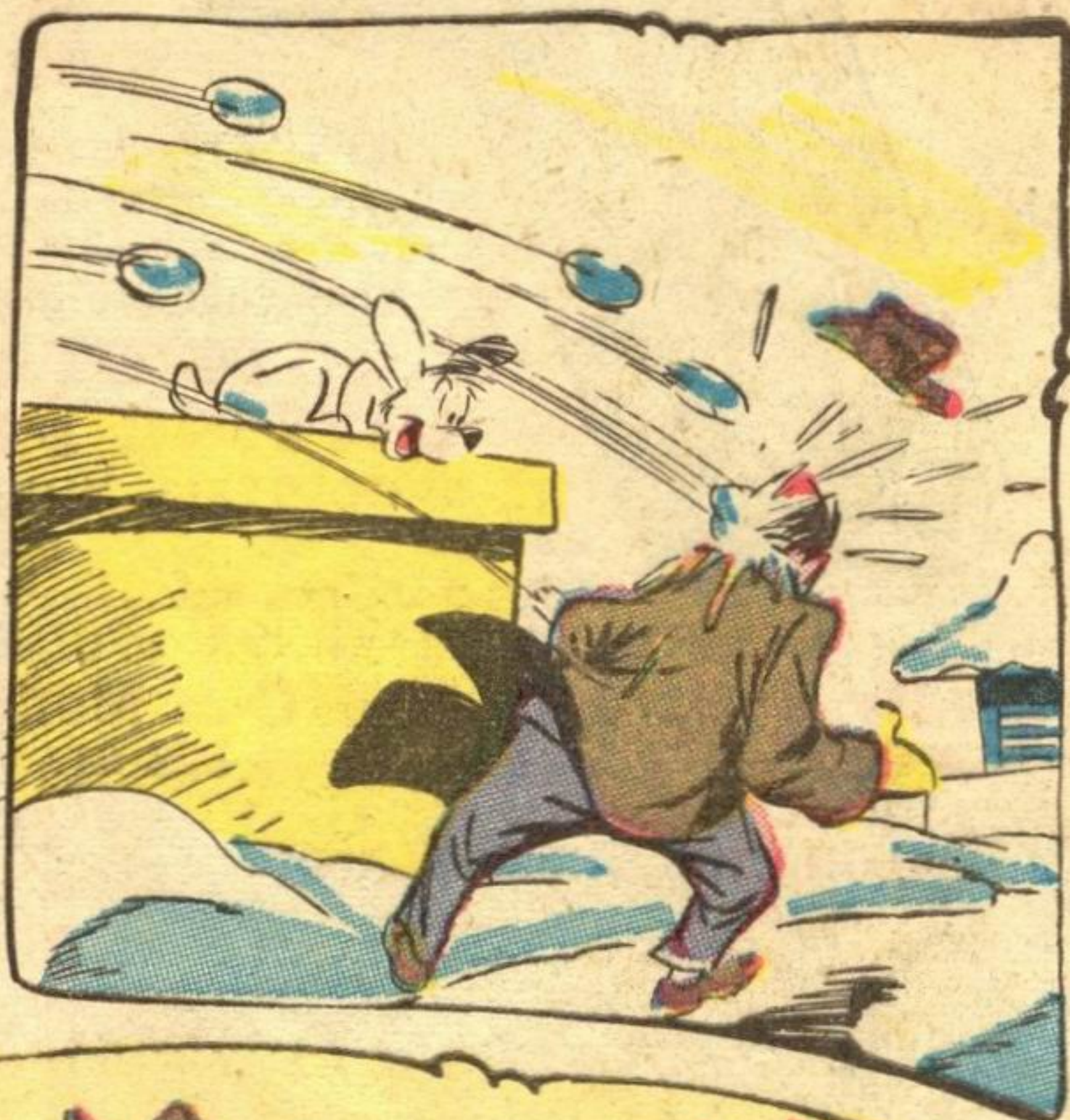
Clive Cat looked up at him lazily. "That's what you *like* to think," he said. "But we've found out that *friendship* pays off better!"

"*Much* better!" yawned Dingle Dog happily.

BINKY







LOOK AT THIS SENSATIONAL OFFER!!

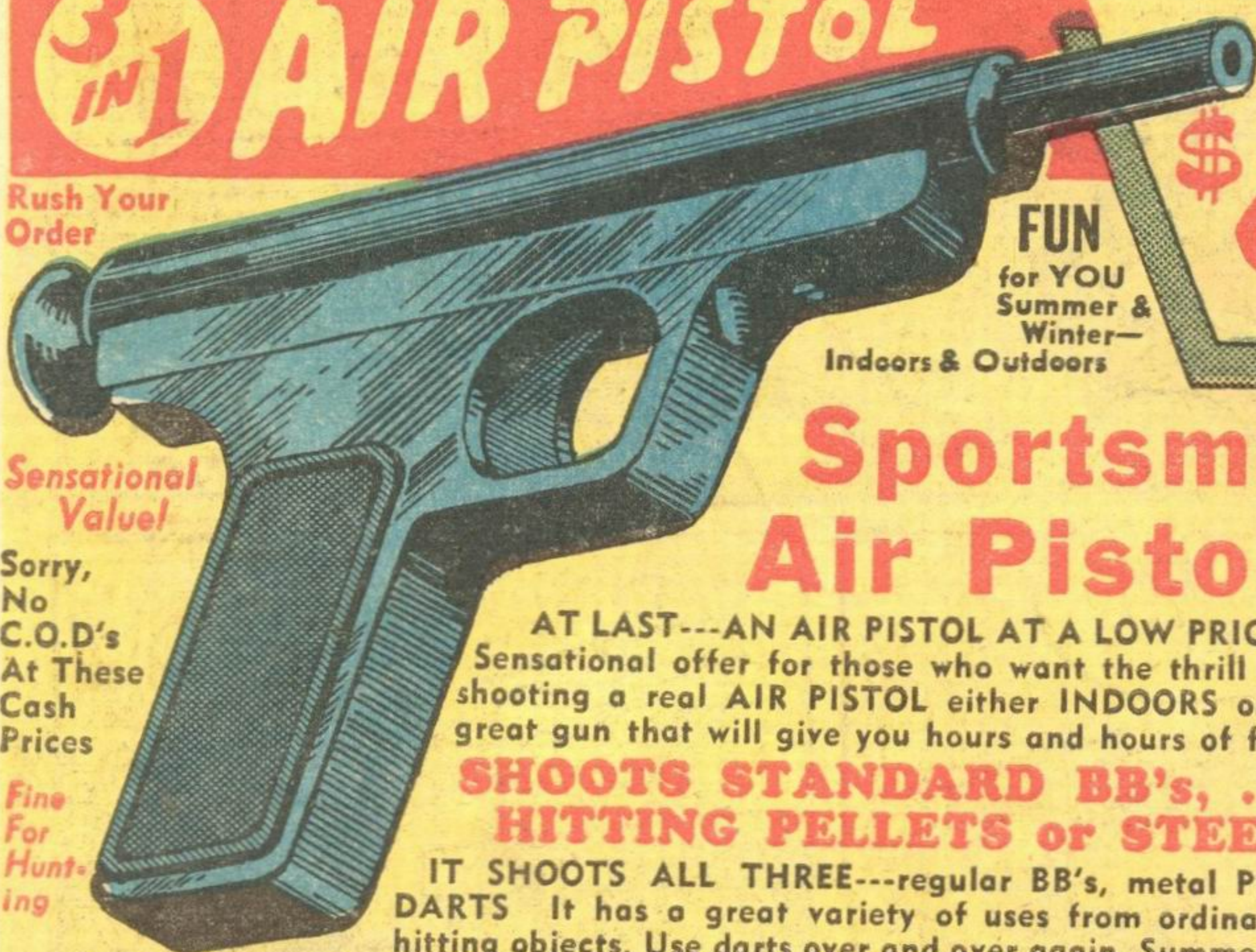
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HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY

PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR PIANO LESSON BILLY! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN THAT WAY



AW! WISH I COULD JOIN MY PALS. THIS PIANO TEACHER GIVES ME A PAIN

WHY DON'T YOU LIKE TO PRACTICE YOUR PIANO LESSONS BILLY?



'CAUSE I JUST HATE THOSE DRILLS AND EXERCISES

IT'S NO USE MARY. WE'LL HAVE TO STOP BILLY'S PIANO LESSONS



AND TO THINK HE'S BEEN STUDYING 2 YEARS AND IT COST US OVER \$300



NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SKIP OUT AND JOIN THE GANG AT THE SODA PARLOR. HOPE MOM DON'T GET WISE



AT JONES' SODA PARLOR



GOLLY... LOOK HOW BOBBY'S MAKING A HIT WITH HIS PIANO PLAYING... AND HE COULDN'T PLAY A TUNE LAST WEEK

HOW'D YOU LEARN TO PLAY PIANO SO WELL AND SO FAST... BOBBY



IT'S A CINCH BILLY. WITH A SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE ANYONE CAN LEARN TO PLAY IN A JIFFY



IMAGINE DEAR, HOW MUCH MONEY WE COULD HAVE SAVED IF BILLY HAD KNOWN OF THAT SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE



AND HE WOULD HAVE PLAYED SO NICELY 2 YEARS AGO

IT'S AMAZING SHIRLEY, HOW NICELY YOU'RE PLAYING THE PIANO IN LESS THAN 5 DAYS. HOW DO I GET STARTED?

WRITE TO THE DALE SHEARS SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STRUTHERS, OHIO. THE COST IS ONLY \$2 COMPLETE AND INCLUDES THE SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE, 25 EASY LESSONS AND 33 POPULAR SONGS-ALL SOLD ON A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. JUST CLIP THE COUPON, TOM. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!



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☐ Send COD and I will pay \$2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.
Sorry, no C.O.D.'s to Canada.
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NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY ONE TO PLAY PIANO

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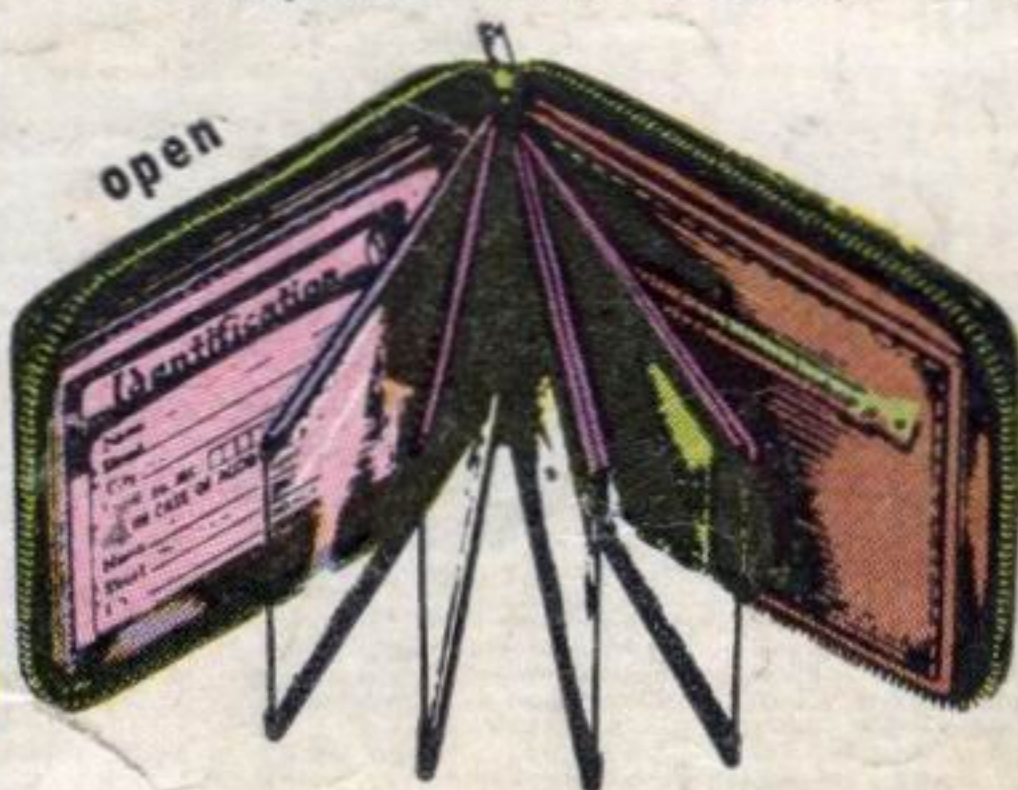
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